McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.50 Per Year.

VOL. XLIX SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1912 NO. 50.

ITTLE GIRL DIES SUDDENLY LAST SUNDAY.

and Stanton, Age 7 Years, Died After Three Hours Illness.

USE OF DEATH IS A MYSTERY

e Was Playing Around Home of Her Grandparents at Two O'clock and at Five She Was Dead—Death Probably Due to Infantile Paralysis or Poison—Funeral Held Wednesday.

Maud, the seven-year-old daughter Norman Stanton died at the home her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. illam Stanton in Reilly Hollow, ating township, at five o'clock last nday afternoon, after an illness of s than three hours.

At two o'clock that afternoon Maud s playing around the house with r brothers and sisters and a short ne afterward she came up to her andmother and said that she was k. Almost immediately Mrs. Stan- n saw that the child was in a ser- us condition and a member of the mily was hurried to the nearest tel- hone to summon a doctor. The ild soon went into convulsions and e followed another until death re- ved the little one of her suffering.

Doctor Ostrander arrived at the anton home a few minutes after ur o'clock, but was unable to help r and she passed away at ten min- es of five. The doctor says that e convulsions were similar to those the worst cases of infantile paral- is or a rupture of a blood vessel ound the heart, but he says that in fantile paralysis death rarely comes suddenly after being stricken and is at a loss to know just what was e cause of her sudden death.

There is another rumor that she d found some strychnine tablets ound the house that William Stan- n had for heart trouble and that e ate several of these, but this mor cannot be verified, and Dr. Os- ander says the symptoms did not dicate strychnine poisoning, al- ough he says that might possibly ve been the case.

Since the death of Mrs. Norman tanton, something over 3 years ago orman Stanton and his six children ave been living with his parents. he is survived by her father, her randparents, two sisters: Ethel and elma, and three brothers: Roy, Er- est and Arthur.

She is spoken of as an exception- lly bright little girl and her sudden eath will be deeply mourned by the mily and a large circle of little lends.

The funera services were held at ast Smethport yesterday afternoon t 2 o'clock, the Rev. Parrott officiat- ig, and her remains were laid at rest n Roso Hill cemetery.

METHPORT FIRE DEPARTMENT

fficers Were Elected at Meeting Held Last Thursday Evening

At the regular December meeting f the Smethport Fire Department, eld in the parlors of the hose house ast Thursday evening the following fficers were elected:

Chief, E. A. Hamilton.
Assistant chief, J. V. McAlpin.
Foreman, Engine Co., George Ritch- .
Foreman Hose No. 1, John Saulsaugh.
Foreman, Hose No. 2, Frank Elwood
Foreman Hook and Ladder Co., S. . Hubbard.
Foreman Chemical Co., J. C. Wirt; Assistant foreman, Engine Co., M. . Smith.
Assistant foreman Hose No. 1, D. . Cooper.
Assistant foreman Hose No. 2, loyd Nichols.
Assistant foreman Hook and Lad- er, William Monheimer.
Assistant foreman Chemical Co., ohn Cramsie.
President, J. W. Waits.
Vice president, Rev. J. F. Dugan.
Secretary, Raymond J. Day.
Honorary treasurer, M. L. Arm- trong.
Acting treasurer, Guy H. McCoy.
Trustee (three years), J. P. Devlin.

WANTED

Boys at the Berney-Bond Glass fac- ry. tf-Adv.

SECOND ANNUAL CHARITY BALL

Will Be Held at Smethport Lyceum on Thursday Jan. 2, 1913.

The success of Smethport's first Charity Ball, both from a social and financial standpoint, assured it as a permanent institution for our town. The same committee, which manag- ed last year's ball, has undertaken the arrangements for this season, and announce the following as a tenta- tive program.

Moll's celebrated orchestra of Ro- chester, N. Y., of twelve pieces, with chimes, has been engaged for the evening of January 2d, 1913. Single tickets, for one couple, are to be as last year, at six dollars, extra ladies tickets being two dollars each. A uniform charge of fifty cents will be made for admissions to the gallery. These tickets will be on sale at all drug stores on and after December 20. Everybody is invited.

An early account of all finances will be published, and the proceeds devot- ed to some worthy charity. A compe- tent decorator has been engaged to beautify the hall, and nothing will be left undone which might make the evening more enjoyable. The com- mittee will be pleased to have sug- gestions from anyone interested. Adv.

IN CIVIL COURT

Verdict for Plaintiff for $125,173.50 in the James Brothers Case

There were two cases tried in civil court last week that were not report- ed in last week's Miner.

Late Thursday afternoon Alice Al- len was given a verdict of $500 in her action for damages against the city of Bradford.

The jury in the case of J. C. and W. A. James, vs. D. A. James, E. B. James, H. J. James and D. W. James Saturday morning returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiffs for $125,173.- 50. The action was taken for the purpose of compelling the defend- ants to take over stock holdings of the plaintiffs in the various James cor porations, which included the LaMont Chemical Company, the Kane & Elk Railroad Company and several others.

Judge Bouton ordered a special ve- nire of 36 jurors for the first Monday in January to try the balanace of the James cases, three in number.

OUR FIRE BELL

It Is Somewhat Improved but Still Lacks Sufficient Alarming Sound

Our fire alarm bell, which has been giving more or less trouble ever since it was erected, has been overhauled during the past week and we are of the opinion that the sound has been somewhat improved, but still it seems to lack those necessary qualities of a suitable fire alarm.

The bell was tried out last Friday and while it sounded better than it did before, it does not have the much desired carrying qualities. Persons who were warned to listen for it at East Smethport reported they could not hear it, even though the wind was in its favor, and the sound only car- ried a short distance against the wind.

Some more changes are to be made and when these are completed we hope it will meet the requirements.

DAUM—HUSSEY NUPTIALS

Charles B. Daum and Maud Hussey Married Last Week.

At the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Thomas H. Ray, at Colegrove on Wednesday December 4, 1912, Mrs. Maud Hussey and Mr. Charles B. Daum of Charleston, W. Va., the Rev. Perkins of Colegrove performing the ceremony.

The bride was a resident of Smeth- port for a number of years and has many friends in Smethport and vicin- ity who will wish she and her hus- band a long and happy married life.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Daum left for a short honeymoon trip after which they will be at home to their friends in Charles- ton.

ELKS ATTENTION!

Special Meeting to be Held at Hotel Imperial Friday Night

A special meeting of all members of the Elks in Smethport and vicini- ty will be held in the parlors of the Hotel Imperial on Friday evening, Dec. 13, at 9:30 o'clock.

All members are requested to be present at this meeting.

Oleomargarine for sale at Mrs. P. H. Mathews, East Smethport. tf-Adv

DEATH OF A PIONEER

A. N. Lillibridge of Port Allegany Passed Away on Tuesday of Last Week.

Port Allegany Argus: Alva Norton Lillibridge, one of the pioneer resi- dents of this place, died Tuesday morning at 7:15 o'clock of paralysis He had a first stroke of paralysis on the 27th of last January, which crippled his right side, and he had not been well since that time. This coupled with his age, resulted in his death.

Alva was the fourth child of Mr. and Mrs. Lodowick Lillibridge. He was a grandson of Judge Samuel Stan ton, who died in 1816 while on his way to move here with his family, which included Mr. and Mrs. Lodo- wick Lillibridge. Seven years after the arrival of his parents here, they being among the earliest settlers when the entire section was virgin forest, Alva Norton Lillibridge was born. His birth took place August 19, 1823, in a building occupying the same location as the present resi- dence on South Main street. Mr. Lilli- bridge lived here his entire life of al- most ninety years, being away dur- ing all that time only for short trips. He lived in the present residence about forty years.

He was engaged in the lumber busi- ness here for many years, conducting a sawmill, and a general store in con- nection with it. On July 24, 1847, he married Leora S. Viner. Two children were born to them, Mason A. who died several years ago, and Mrs. Ora L. Snyder of Buffalo, who survive him. He is also survived by two sis- ters, Mrs. G. M. Hull of Scranton and Mrs. Hanna Green of this place. His wife preceded him in death by five years.

For twelve years Mr. Lillibridge has been blind, his blindness being the ultimate result of an accident which happened to him eight days after his marriage at Smethport on the Fourth of July 1847. A rocket struck him, entering one eye, and causing its destruction and nearly causing his death. He suffered from this the rest of his life, and it finally caused the loss of his other eye also. On account of his blindness he has been confined to his home to a large extent for a number of years.

Being one of the earliest residents here, and having lived in this place for so many years, Mr. Lillibridge has left indelibly his record in Port Alle- gany, and has done a great deal for its development. He was well known and greatly respected among the older residents, and his history and achievements speak for them- selves.

The funeral services will be held to- morrow, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence. Rev. Havard Griffith of the Baptist church will offi- ciate. Interment will be made in the Port Allegany cemetery.

MRS. STARSKY DEAD

Mother of Prothonotary B. F. Star- sky Died in Jerusalem, Holy Land

A cablegram from Jerusalem, Holy Land, Arabia, reached here Monday morning for Prothonotary Benjamin F. Starsky stating that his mother had died in that place, but the cable- gram was so muddled that Mr. Star- sky did not know whether his moth- er was very ill or dead, but on Tues- day he received further word that his mother had passed away on Sat- urday. No further details are given and Mr. Starsky will not be able to get any further information until he receives a letter from a distant rela- tive who resided with his mother.

Mrs. Bessie Starsky was about 72 years of age and was a resident of Buffalo, N. Y., for a number of years. When her husband died she went back to Jerusalem where she has since resided.

She is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Anna Openheim, of New York city, two sons Lewis of Buffalo, and Benjamin F. Starsky of this place, who deeply mourn her demise. Mr. Starsky has many friends in Smeth- port and throughout the county who will sympathize with him in his be- reavement.

PORTER'S CORSET SHOP

Olean, N. Y., Corner Union and Laurens streets. Strictly tailored cor- sets, Gilliette gowns, 5th Ave., crea- tion; wash silk Princess slips, Eppo silk petticoats, brassiers, lingerie and hosiery. MRS. A. A. PORTER, Corsetier. 1t-Adv.

Advertise in The Miner.

EDITOR TOM McCLELLAN NOT GUILTY.

He Was Charged With Libel by Ex- Co. Com., J. P. Devlin.

TWO THIRDS OF COST ON DEVLIN.

The Other Third is Placed on McClel- lan—Court Orders Investigation of Charges Made Against Devlin by Editor McClellan—Only One Other Case Tried in Criminal Court.

There were only two cases tried in criminal court this week and both resulted in a verdict of not guilty, but each of the defendants had a part of the costs put on them.

The case that has attracted a great deal of attention was that of the Com- monwealth vs. Tom M. McClellan, edi- tor of the Mt. Jewett Herald charged with criminal libel.

During the political campaign of 1911, Editor McClellan had a series of articles relating to the deeds or mis- deed of County Commissioner John P. Devlin, then a candidate for re-elec- tion on the Democratic ticket in which he charged Mr. Devlin with the pay- ment of monies contrary to his offi- cial oath; with defacing a contract to sustain his course; with the alter- ation and forgery of documents to sustain his position, and finally with moral perjury to sustain all.

After this election was over, in which Mr. Devlin was defeated, and after Mr. Devlin was defeated for delegate to the Democratic State con- vention at the primaries the following spring he had Editor McClellan arrested for Criminal libel, and he was indicted on three counts, all of which were tried together. The case came up for trial on Monday and the afternoon and evening were taken up in securing a jury. Mr. Devlin who is a practicing attorney and Sheridan Gorton of this place with the district attorney were the prosecuting attorneys while Mr. McClellan, who is not an attorney conducted his own defense.

The prosecution atempted to prove that the above named charges made against Mr. Devlin in the Mt. Jewett Herald were false, malicious and criminally libelous. In this Mr. Dev- lin failed, and so weak was his claim that before the case was over the Court gave notice to the district at- torney and county detective to make a careful investigation of the charges made in the Mt. Jewett Herald against Mr. Devlin and instructed them to prosecute Mr. Devlin and if these offi- cers did not start prosecution the Court would personally bring the mat- ter to the attention of the grand jury.

In his defense Mr. McClellan pro- duced a contract between the county physician and the county commis- sioners which had been altered and defaced and showed where Mr. Devlin had been instrumental in giving coun- ty orders to Dr. Hamilton for profes- sional services to poor people who should have been attended by the county physician. He also proved that at one time when he went to the court house to examine the records in this matter the books in which said con- tract was kept was missing and that when he asked Mr. Devlin for the book he said it was in use and abso- lutely refused to tell him where it was, and at the trial it was shown that the book was in Mr. Devlin's private desk at the time Mr. McClel- lan tried to get it for examination.

When this point was brought on the court scored Mr. Devlin severely for his action and gave notice to all coun- ty officials that all such books were the property of the citizens of this county and that any citizens had a perfect right to examine any or all of these records at any time during busi- ness hours.

The case went to the jury at noon on Wednesday and at 2:30 a verdict was reached which was "not guilty," and two-thirds of the costs were put on Mr. Devlin and one-third upon Mr. McClellan.

The other case tried was that of the Commonwealth vs. Henry Donel- lon, charged with forcible entry and detainer. The jury brought in a ver- dict of not guilty but pay the costs, and the Court remitted the costs.

Ed McQuellan, who, at the October session, pleaded guilty to the larceny of an engine in Kane and upon whom sentence was suspended, and the prisoner placed on parole, went to Bradford and undertook the tramp act and was again arrested. He was to- day fined $5 and sentenced to the workhouse at Allegheny for a term of six months.

William Scott, who pleaded guilty to being a tramp at the October term was released on parole, Captain J. H. Howe, of Bradford, being named as probation officer.

C. L. Wilson, alias Benton Wilson, charged with forgery in Kane, was arraigned before the court and sen- tence suspended for one year, Cap- tain J. H. Howe, of Bradford, was named as probation officer.

A Bradford boy who is accused of stealing some money from his em- ployer, was placed on parole. He is but 11 years of age.

John Thompson, of Kane, charged with assault and battery, at the insti- gation of his wife, was released upon payment of costs.

R. T. Hunt, arrested for fighting at East Smethport, has been released from the county jail after serving two months and the payment of costs

Lewis Fresh, who got into some trouble with a street car conductor on the Lewis Run division and who has been serving a 60-day sentence, was released from custody today.

A SKELETON FOUND

Hunters Made a Gruesome Find Near St. Marys Last Week

St. Marys, Dec. 6—The skeleton of a man was found in the Coryell and Russ woods near the junction by Hen- ry Hoffman who was beating up a brush and undergrowth there for game. The flesh had fallen from the bones, except some dried fragments that had been protected by the cloth- ing. This was in tatters and so wea- ther-worn that the original color was as good as gone. The best preserved garment was a blue sweater the dead man had worn. There was noth- ing with the bones to help in identi- fication unless it is the sweater. An investigation was made today with the hope of solving the mystery.

This is the second case of this kind in the same vicinity in the past three years. The identity of the first man whose skeleton was found has never been determined, and it could not be told whether death was from natural causes, accidental or foul play.

Constable F. G. Schlimm, with Su- perintendent of County Home J. W. DeHaas and William Cheatle went to the place where the human skeleton was discovered to ascertain the cause of death and to identity, if possible, the one who had died there.

They came to the conclusion that the man had been murdered, as it was found that he had been shot through the back of the head with a 32-calibre firearm of some description

The bullet from the shot was found imbedded in the skull. Another thing that they hold goes to show that the murderer was probably bent on rob- bery and probably knew that the man had money was that the money belt worn by the dead man had been cut. It is said that some foreigners carry their money in purses attached to their belts and this is believed what this man did, the part contain- ing the money being cut away. A note book was discovered but the writing in a foreign language was too far obliterated to decipher.

It is the assumption that the bo- dy had been drying in the woods about four years and the chances for identi- ty are regarded very poor.

The man had been dressed in a flannel shirt, blue sweater, black pants and hob nailed shoes.

A NEW LIBRARY

The winter term of the State Nor- mal School at Clarion will open Jan- uary 3d. Tuition is free to persons who intend to teach. A trained li- brarian who has heretofore been an extension worker for the State Libra- ry Department, has been added to the faculty and, not only directs students in use of reference books and mater- ial, but also instructs in library econ- omy and practice. Instruction is giv- en in directing a rural school library; of what it should consist, where can it be obtained(what will it cost, how may it be used. For catalog address Harry M. Shafer, principal, Clarion, Pa. Adv.

POCKETBOOK FOUND

Containing a sum of money. Owner may have same by calling on Marga- ret Workley, proving property and paying for this notice Adv.

Advertise in The Miner.

BOY KILLS HIMSELF

Elk County Lad, Disappointed in Love Uses Shotgun on Himself

Yesterday's Kane Republican says: Because his sweetheart wrote him a letter, rejecting him, Arthur Hill, the 19-year-old son of John Hill, a farmer residing at Highland Corners, in Elk county, about 8 miles south of this place, shot himself last night, his death resulting early this morning.

Young Hill is an employee of the American Plate Glass Company at James City, but had not been at work for a few days past on account of a slightly injured hand. For some months past he had been keeping company with a young lady residing at Lolata, Forest County, and a few days ago he received a letter from her in which she rejected his suit.

According to the young man's fam- ily he was very much broken up over the letter and went about the house dejected and morose and in spite of their efforts to comfort him freely stated that life held nothing more for him. Yesterday he seemed to be in better spirits and last evening assist- ed his father with the feeding of the stock, etc. About 6:30 he came from his room. Shortly afterwards the re- port of a gun was heard and the moth- er rushing up-stairs made the discov- ery that he had shot himself.

He had placed the muzzle of a dou- ble-barreled shotgun to his left side and leaning over pushed the trigger with his hand. The shot tore a hole in the left side of his back and pene- trated the lung. Dr. M. W. Cox of this city, was summoned and made a hurried trip to the scene of the trag- edy, but found the young man beyond medical or surgical aid. Hill was con- scious when the physician arrived. He did not regret his rash act, but im- plored that he be chloroformed, say- ing that he did not desire to recover.

Death relieved him of his suffering at 6:15 o'clock, this morning. The young man is the oldest of several children and the father and mother are heart broken over his untimely fate.

The coroner of Elk county was noti- fied, but as the case is clearly one of suicide an inquest was deemed un- necessary.

FARM FOR SALE

Contains 120 acres of land about 80 acres cultivated, balance in pasture and timber—hickory, chestnut, oak, etc. Good sugar bush and orchard, well watered by living springs. Lo- cated in Farmers Valley, 5 miles from Smethport, 1 mile from Penna and ½ miles from Shawmut R. R. stations, ½ mile from store, ¼ mile from church and school, on R. F. D. and telephone lines. Known as the S. P. Beckwith farm now owned by Mrs. L. Steinhauer.

Eleven room house with cellar, a large gable roof barn with base- ment, tool house, pig and hen houses. Water led to barn. Gas and water in house. Wire fences.

Price $3500. Part down, balance in easy payments. For further particu- lars write or call at premises or in- quire of W. B. Hopper, Smethport, Pa.

MOTOR CARS FOR SALE.

One 1910 model 30 Cadilac five pas- senger car with fore doors and all modern equipment at a great sacrifice.

One 1-cylinder Cadilac in good run- ning condition, price $65.00.

One two or four-passenger steamer in fine condition, price $150.

Inquire of
BACKUS NOVELTY CO.,
Adv. Smethport, Pa.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES

We carry the best line of chocolates for the least price of anybody in town. We alone carry a complete line of Lowney's Chocolates and all kinds of Christmas boxes and trimmings. Just received a fresh line of hand made candy running from 10c a lb. up. JAMES NAHARA, Smethport, Pa. Ad.

Mrs. Sarah Richmond's and Miss Mae Choates' Sunday school classes will hold a penny social at St. Lukes parish house Saturday evening De- cember 14, from 7 until 9:30. All are invited to attend. Adv.

"ESTRAY"

A dark yearling stead colt with white spot on rump left of tail. Any infor- mation will be rewarded by J. L. Ovi- att, Farmers Valley, Pa. Adv-tf.

OCCULIST AT WRIGHT HOUSE

I will be at the Wright House on Wednesday, Dec. 17, to examine eyes and fit glasses. H. H. WHEELER Ad.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms—$1.50 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column for square, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Local reading notices and legal advertising, 10 cents per line for each insertion. Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and Administrators' notices $2.00 each.

Address all communications to HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 12, 1912.

An exchange says: On April 25, 1907, Mr. Wilson wrote: "Would that we could do something at once dignified and effective, to knock Mr. Bryan once for all into a "cocked hat." Will that "cocked hat" be labeled "Secretary of State?"

The Potter County Journal, comments on the "liberality" of Mr. Taft as follows:.

The widow of the famous Confederate General James Longstreet has been postmaster at Gainesville, Ga., for a good many years. She made the rather unhappy mistake this year of jumping into politics, becoming an active Bull Moose agitator and, consequently some of the Georgia Republicans think that her job is fairly forfeited. But President Taft announced yesterday that he does not intend to remove her and that she probably will be reappointed when her term expires next week. She might justly be removed under the rules of the service but it is well not to be too severe on the window of a distinguished man.

As a result of the small showing made in the recent election, the Prohibitionists have lost their place as a recognized political party in Pennsylvania, and cannot nominate candidates by conventions. They can get on the ballot only by the circulation of nomination petitions. Under the law, a party to get on the ballot by the primaries must poll two per cent. of the total vote. The total vote for President was 1,217,502 and the Prohibitionist did not get the required 24,000 needed. The Prohibition vote in the state went up to 36,694 in 1908, making the high mark. The Socialist, the Roosevelt Progressive and Bull Moose parties have the right to nominate at the primaries, as well as the Republican, Democratic and Washington parties.

Governor Blease of South Carolina went entirely too far last Thursday when at the governor's conference he defended the custom of lynching negroes, and shouted "To hell with the Constitution." All officers of any Commonwealth are sworn to uphold the Constitution of their State and it is unbecoming a governor to take such a stand even though he may feel that lynching is none too severe punishment for certain negro crimes in his State. No man with red blood running through his veins will deny that the purity of our women must be defended at any cost, and some Southerners claim that death preceded by torture to the guilty is their only means of protecting their wives, mothers, sisters, daughters and sweethearts from negro outrages. But even if it is the case, it is not necessary for a governor to defy the constitution—condoning a justifyabe lynching is enough.

The Port Allegany Reporter backs up and apologizes for its statement that the Washington party used more money than was necessary in the recent campaign, but takes a fling at some of the members of this reform party as a balm to its humiliation. The Reporter says:

On another page of this issue appears a statement made up by the treasurer of the Washington party in McKean county showing the contributions and the disbursements for the cause, in the recent campaign. If the statement is correct the Reporter wants to apologize to the members of the party in its inference on recent various occasions that Flynn money was used hereabouts. The Reporter never heard that Flynn money was used in the McKean county campaign though it has it from what it considers good authority that it was used in Potter county. It inferred, however, that some of it must have found its way to this county, knowing many of the Bull Moosers and knowing that on heretobefore numerous occasions where and with whom a little filthy lucre at the proper moment would create a whole lot of enthusiasm, and knowing the McKean county fellows love the feeling of it as well as any of the other counties, the writer had a right to infer that some of it must have been grasped, especially as some of the above named fellows had become suddenly enthused. Bill Flynn made affidavit that he had distributed a hundred and fifty thousand throughout the state. Now the wonder will be why the divil our Bull Moosers didn't get some of it. They sure weren't used right.

Subscribe for The Miner.

Type Reporter

And Now It Will Effect the Country Storekeeper

Herbert M. Peet, editor of the Whitewright News and the Gainesville Times, comments this week in his papers on the move about to be made by the big mail order house, Sears, Roebuck & Co., of Chicago. It seems that Sears, Roebuck & Co., will next year establish branch stores in most of the states of the Union. Mr. Peet thinks this is because of the parcels post system and its zone feature.

If such is true it can readily be seen that the country store keeper will have a harder "row to hoe" than ever. Mr. Peet suggests that the country merchant to offset this move on the part of the mail order octopus commence a sane, logical and thorough advertising campaign. He says:

"The country merchant has one friend—one who has for years fought without remuneration, the battle of the country merchant against the mail order propaganda. That one sterling friend is the country editor. It is high time now that the home storekeeper go to his friend the editor and say: 'In you I see my one great hope of salvation. Let's you and I plan for the future. I will talk to my customers through your paper, and I will put it up to them that they can buy the same things of me as cheap, all things considered, as they can of the mail order house. I believe they will have more confidence in me, if I advertise more consistently with what I expect in return.' The country editor, when approached thusly will have more spirit to continue his fight on the mail order houses, and also will begin to realize in financial gain on what heretofore the country merchant has expected him to do for no pay."

Editor Peet is optimistic. He believes that if the country merchant puts his shoulder to the wheel with the country editor, Sears, Roebuck & Co. will notice a decrease in its business instead of an increase.

"Sears, Roebuck & Co.," says Mr. Peet, "have built up their large trade solely through extensive advertising. If the country merchant would follow the same tactics, in proportion to his business, in a short time he would be just as rich pro rata, as ears, Roebuck & Co."

HE IS NOT A SUICIDE

J. H. Wheeler Did Not Drown Himself—Returned to Bradford

Monday's Star-Record says: J. H. Wheeler, a Bradford citizen who so mysteriously vanished last May, returned on Friday of last week. When Wheeler concluded to desert our fair city, he went to Riverside and there did an act that rivalled the performance of the "vanishing lady." His grip was found on the track of the W. N. Y. & P. Traction company, where a trestle crosses the river and on the bank of the Allegany was found a note that led to the belief that he was about to commit suicide. The writer begged, that no person should disturb him in his watery grave.

Great excitement prevailed in the vicinity of Riverside when the satchel and note were found. The coroner of Cattaraugus county made an investigation and concluded that Wheeler had cast himself into the dark colored water of the Allegany. Indian trailers were engaged to examine the banks of the river in that locality and deep holes were peered into in an effort to locate a dark, dripping cadaver. Injun eyes are proverbially sharp aand Injun trailers are noted for their bloodhound keenness, but nary a trace of the Bradford man could they find. It was concluded that the winds of the Allegany valley were singing sad requiem over his watery grave—and the incident apparently closed.

A few months later it was learned that Wheeler was still on earth. In fact, he was very still and was not filling a watery grave. The cause of his dramatic exit from our midst has not been thoroughly explained, but it is hinted by his friends that he had good and sufficient reasons for absenting himself for a time.

THE McKEOWN CASE

Sons Bring Equity Suit to Get Possession of Important Papers

Washington, Pa., Dec. 6.—A decided surprise in the fight for the wealth of the late John McKeown, one of the most prominent oil men in Western Pennsylvania, was sprung here this afternoon when Scott A. McKeown and William King McKeown, of Washington and James B. McKeown of Franklin, Pa., children of the late Mrs. Sara McKeown, widow of John McKeown filed a bill in equity against Deputy County Controller Charles S. Ritchie, seeking to recover certain papers and documents which they claim are in the possession of Ritchie.

The action today was called forth by the filing of a suit in equity of sisters and other relatives of John McKeown, in which these relatives asserted that none of the estate should [illegible] that the late testator was [illegible] the legal wife of John McKeown.

It is set forth in the action begun today that, following the filing of the suit by John McKeown's sisters and others, Ritchie stated he had in his possession certain papers which would be of great value in fighting the attempt to gain possession of the estate, which is valued at $1,500,000. The plaintiffs in the newest action claim that despite all their efforts to get these papers or copies of them, Ritchie has refused to give up the documents.

The plaintiffs claim that Ritchie has no legal right to any such papers and the information contained in them cannot be considered confidential by him. They ask that the court direct Ritchie to make a full and complete answer to their action and produce these papers for the benefit of the plaintiffs.

CAMPAIGN EXPENSES

The Amounts Reported by Various Candidates in the Last Campaign

The following expense accounts of candidates and party treasurers have been filed with the clerk of the court at Smethport.

E. F. Knight, Washington party candidate for assembly, $134.56; unpaid, $28.50.

Arthur McGregor, democratic candidate for assembly, $1,768.70.

H. H. Redfield, Republican-Washinton candidate for assembly, $936.18

E. R. Benson, democratic-keystone-prohibition candidate for assembly $892.04.

E. H. French, treasurer Washington party, $289.92.

F. P. Isherwood, treasurer democratic party, $2,228.46.

J. M. Barr, socialist candidate for assembly, not over $50.

R. W. Hilton, democratic-keystone-prohibition candidate for state senate, $1,571.97; unpaid, $194.70.

J. A. Gleason, democratic candidate for Congress, $967.97.

H. E. Gaffney, county chairman of the Republican party, had $2097 donated. The paid bills amounted to $2034.60 and the unpaid bills to $44.50.

R. J. Hoffman, republican candidate for member of assembly, $392.04.

CHRISTMAS DON'TS.

Some Timely Hints Offered by the Kane Republican.

The holiday season means more than gift-giving and Christmas cheer. It usualy means a large number of fires, most of which would be prevented if the proper precautions were taken.

Warnings are therefore in order and this little bulletin issued by the National Fre Protection Association is especially valuable. In this are the following remarks about conditions in stores and churches:

"Light, inflammable decorations make fires easy to start and easy to spread. Watch gas jets. Decorations may be carried against them by air currents. Watch smokers! Do not permit them to light cigars inside buildings. Do not make the slightest change in electrical wiring without consulting the electrical inspector."

In regard to the home the booklet has the following suggestions:

"Do not decorate your Christmas tree with paper, cotton or any other inflammable material. Set the tree securely so that the children in reaching for things cannot tip it over. Do not use cotton to represent snow. If you must have snow, use asbestos fibre. Do not permit children to light or relight candles while parents are not present. They frequently set fire to their clothing when candles have become dry. Do not leave matches within reach of children at holiday time."

Incidentally the bulletin notes that some of the things people introduce into their home at Christmas time makes void their insurance policies.

Smokeless Frying Pan.

A frying pan said to prevent smoke and odors from emanating from the food being cooked, even onions being included, is described in Popular Mechanics. One side of the wall of the pan has an extra section of wall attached. At this point the inner wall is cut low, and between the two is an opening. With the cover in position on the pan the natural draft of the cooking range starts a circulation through the pan and over the food being cooked, this circulation drawing all smoke and odors down into the fire chamber.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending December 7th, 1912.

Meline, Lewis.
Neaupire, Mr. W. A.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

Jap Dandruff Cure

Money back for empty bottle if not as guaranteed. Sold by E. E. HEATH & SON. 3m-Adv.

Getting ready for Christmas?

You don't need to wait until the week before Christmas to select that Victor or Victor-Victrola.

Come in now and pick it out—we'll arrange to deliver it at any time you say.

There's a Victor at every price—$10 to $250. Easy terms to suit.

Burdick's Music Store
SMETHPORT, PA.

WANTED

All your Upholstering and Repairing of

OLD FURNITURE

Putting in new rounds, rockers, painting and paperhanging. Old frames made to look like new, in short, all kinds of painting and repairing done in the latest and most approved styles.

J. H. WILSON

ADAM, MELDRUM & ANDERSON CO.

396-408 MAIN STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

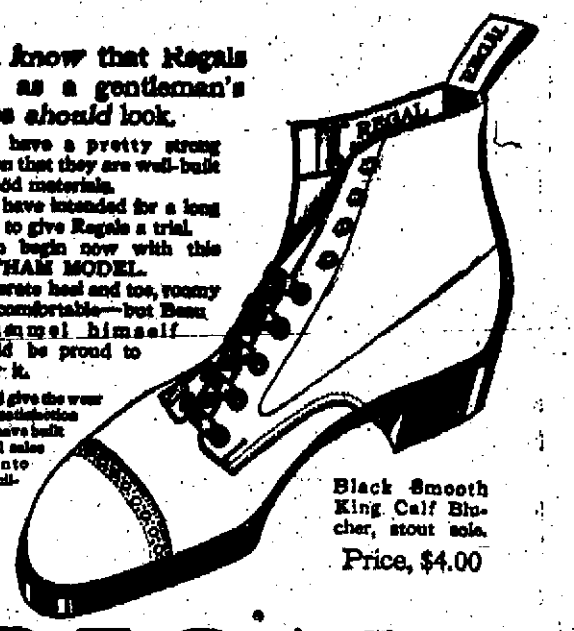
Railroad Fares Refunded in accordance with the Rules of the Retail Merchants' Association.

All Purchases Delivered within 100 Miles, Free of Charge.

VISIT TOYLAND

In our Basement, where Santa Claus is reigning supreme this month. Everything to delight a child's heart. Dolls, Mechanical Toys, Games, Novelties, Etc., have been gathered together here in endless variety, to make your buying easy. The very special prices will make your money reach a long way. Satisfaction is guaranteed on all purchases or money will be refunded.

GOTHAM MODEL



You know that Regals look as a gentleman's shoes should look.

You have a pretty strong notion that they are well-built of good materials.

You have intended for a long time to give Regals a trial.

Then begin now with this GOTHAM MODEL.

Moderate heel and toe, roomy and comfortable—but Beau Brummel himself would be proud to wear it.

It will give the wear and satisfaction that have built Regal sales up into the millions.

Black Smooth King Calf Blucher, stout sole.

Price, $4.00

REGALS

H. W. RUBIN,
THE RELIABLE CLOTHIER.

CORRECT CHRISTMAS GIFTS
—FOR—
THE WHOLE FAMILY
can be found at
THE BISETT STORE
Smethport, Pa.

BUY EARLY

That will assure you of the best ENGRAVING and the biggest stock to select from.

Engraving Free
ON GOODS BOUGHT AT THIS STORE.

Engstrom & Olson
SMETHPORT, PA.

RESILIO

Is recognized at the greatest substitute for air in automobile tires yet discovered.

It removes all tire troubles and rides as easy as air, as well as doubling the life of your casings.

During the winter season have your tires filled and be ready for the most pleasant year of automobiling in your life—the season of 1913.

For prices and other particulars inquire of
PENN TIRE FILLER CO., Coudersport, Pa
OR
BACKUS NOVELTY CO., Smethport, Pa.,
Sole agents for McKean County.

SANTA CLAUS at WELL'S DRUG STORE

Brand New Stock. Save 25 to 33⅓ per cent. Watch our Window.

Some of the New Up-to-Date Gifts We Offer Are

Jewel Cases	Stationery	Perfumes
Hand Bags (adult and infant)	Post-card Albums	Cigars
Comb and Brush Sets	Music Bags	Hat Brushes
Collar Boxes	Cigar Trays	Portfolios
Cuff Boxes	Ash Trays	Scrap Books
Sewing Boxes	Toilet Sets (ebony stag, etc.)	Paper Knives
Infant Sets	Tourist Sets	Holly Wreaths
Post-card Boxes	Cloth Brush Sets	Cigar Cases
Necktie Boxes	Manicure Sets	Novelty Gift Boxes
Work Boxes	Mirrors	Holly Sprays
Music Rolls	Baby Records	Post-cards
Card Holders	Xmas Garlands	Gift Books

We have bought these right in the Chicago market and will give our patrons the benefit of our low prices. Wait for our display! It will be worth your time and save you money.

WELLS DRUG STORE

SHOES! SHOES!

This is the place to buy your shoes. We Carry the Finest line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes. Mens' and Boys Shoes in gun metal and patent leather. A big line of working shoes.

Anderson & Carlson,
THE SHOE MEN
Smethport, Penna

Curious Scientific Prediction.

Every one is familiar with the story often told of the great naturalist Cuvier to the effect that, given a single bone, he could reconstruct the animal to which it belonged. That a somewhat similar law of organization runs through the various species that form families in the animal world is indicated by a quaint case of scientific prediction to which attention has again lately been called. It appears that Blumenberg when engaged in a study of the minute animals called diatoms found that many species were distinguished by the number of rays they possessed. In the series of specimens that he had, however, he could find none having, respectively, twenty-seven, twenty-nine, thirty, thirty-one, thirty-seven, thirty-nine, forty-one, forty-two, forty-four, forty-five, forty-six, forty-eight and forty-nine rays. Still, he predicted that the missing species would some day turn up. This prediction has already been verified, for ten of them have since been discovered, leaving only three to be accounted for.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Knowing One.

Miss Maude Annesley in her book, "My Parisian Year," tells an excellent story to illustrate the way French restaurant keepers try to "do" the traveling Englishman.

She once went to a very well known restaurant with an Englishman who had lived nearly all his life in France. He wished to give a dinner for eight. He studied the menu, decided on what he wanted and then asked the price per head.

"Forty-five francs, monsieur," said the maitre d'hotel.

Miss Annesley's friend looked steadily at him and remarked, "I am French!"

The maitre d'hotel pretended to make another addition, then said, "Well, monsieur, we will do it for 40 francs!"

The other replied calmly, "I am still French!"

"Thirty-five francs, then," said the maitre d'hotel.

"I have not changed my nationality," was the retort, and Miss Annesley says that the price finally paid was only 22 francs per head.

The Curious Grapple Plant.

Plants have varied and ingenious ways of scattering their seed. Some with wings like those of tiny aeroplanes are blown by the wind; some are thrown out of the seed pods by explosions; others, by means of hooks, attach themselves to passing animals and are carried long distances. Of this last class is the fruit of the gourdlike grapple plant that grows in the deserts of the Transvaal and Orange river colony. From the hard pod of this plant project clawlike runners that are armed with sharp pointed hooked thorns, and when a springbok or some other animal steps on them they pierce the hoof and start the animal galloping madly away. As the pod often sticks to the animal's foot for several days the seed of the plant is likely to be widely distributed. This contrivance of nature seems unusually cruel, for the animal that is so unfortunate as to tread on the grapple plant not only suffers intense pain, but often becomes an easy victim of its enemies.

Fulminate of Mercury.

A peculiarity of fulminate of mercury is that it produces a shock to which all other substances are sensitive, and its supreme value as an explosive rests in this fact and in the known liability of all explosives to be detonated by more or less distant explosions. There is a current of sympathetic influence in these terrible chemical compositions that is as strange as it is dangerous. What is required to produce explosion is the rapid generation of great heat along with large quantities of oxygen. In gunpowder, for instance, the nitrate of potash (saltpeter), which is the chief ingredient, is practically imprisoned oxygen, and when it is decomposed along with charcoal an immense heat is developed, which causes the gases to expand suddenly, hence explosion.

Mournful.

Emma sent her plate back three times to be filled with turkey, and she was helped bountifully each time. Finally she was observed to look regretfully at the unfinished portion of her dinner.

"What's the trouble, Emma?" asked Uncle John. "You look mournful."

"That's just the trouble," said Emma. "I am more'n full," and then she wondered why all the others laughed.—Youth's Companion.

The Return.

"I believe," said the cheery philosopher, "that for every single thing you give away two come back to you."

"That's my experience," said Phamley. "Last June I gave away my daughter, and she and her husband came back to us in August."

Lucky.

Dentist (prodding a patient's gum in search of a fragment of root)—Funny, I don't seem quite to feel it. Patient (ironical in spite of the pain)—You're in luck!

Bringing It Home.

Her Father—What are you and young Shortleigh going to live on in case you marry? His Daughter—Well, if you must know, papa, look in the mirror.

Summit of the Rhine.

She—And when you visited Germany did you go up the Rhine? He—Rather. right up to the very top, and a magnificent view there is from the summit!

There's nothing but what's bearable as long as a man can work.—Eliot.

Burying a Water Supply.

Most rodents are provident creatures and store a supply of food for winter use. The Egyptian jerboa, which is a kind of jumping mouse, is quite as thrifty as the rest of its race, but it is singular in this—that it stores up not food, but water. The jerboa is found most generally in arid regions, in which the dry season lasts six months, during which time not even a drop of dew falls. In these places, however, there grows, just at the close of the rainy season, a bitter but extremely juicy melon. As soon as it is ripe the jerboa gnaws through its stem, digs away the earth beneath it and lets it drop into the hole thus formed. The wind soon covers it with sand, which not only conceals it, but also protects it from the heat. On the coming of the drought the jerboa seeks out one after another of these natural water barrels and slakes its thirst at them until the rainy season sets in once more. As the jerboa lays up a supply of from forty to fifty melons, there is no danger of its store of water running short.

How Mark Twain Introduced Himself.

"Ladies and Gentlemen—By the request of the chairman of the committee I beg leave to introduce to you the reader of the evening, a gentleman whose great learning, whose historical accuracy, whose devotion to science and whose veneration for the truth are only equaled by his moral character and his majestic presence. I allude, in these vague and general terms, to *myself*. I am a little opposed to the custom of ceremoniously introducing a reader to the audience, because it seems unnecessary where the man has been properly advertised. But, as it is the custom, I prefer to make it myself—in my own case—and then I can rely on getting in all the facts! I never had but one introduction that seemed to me just the thing, and the gentleman was not acquainted with me, and there was no nonsense. He said: 'Ladies and Gentlemen—I shall waste no time in this introduction. I know of only two facts about this man—first, he never has been in state prison, and, second, I can't imagine why!'"

The Brigand Chief.

Not many years ago the highways of Mexico and especially that of Guadalajara were infested with brigands, who usually stopped all travelers whom they met. Whenever a conveyance entered the capital with the curtains removed it was taken for granted that the victim of the brigands had taken them to use as a substitute for his own garments of which he had been deprived. The situation at length became unbearable, and, a daring robbery having been committed, the authorities sent out troops to pursue the malefactors. The leader of the gang was captured, bound, placed on a mule and escorted to the city. The president sent for the chief of police. He was not forthcoming.

"Does any one know where he is to be found?" asked the president.

"Why, yes, sir," the men replied in chorus; "he is on the mule!"

Goldsmith's Showy Clothes.

Goldsmith was ludicrously fond of showy clothes. When he sought to take orders in Ireland he tried to dazzle his bishop by a pair of scarlet breeches. While studying medicine in Edinburgh he wore "rich sky blue satin." "fine sky blue shalloon" and silver hat lace. Before Johnson, Reynolds and Garrick he strutted about bragging of his bloom colored coat, and when his reputation had been made by his two principal poems he blazed forth in purple silk small clothes, a scarlet greatcoat and a physician's wig. He carried a gold headed cane, and a sword hung by his side, a weapon so disproportioned to his diminutive stature that a coxcomb who passed him in the Strand called out to his companion to "look at that fly with a long pin stuck through it."

An Omitted Story.

The reminiscences of the late Melton Prior, the English artist war correspondent, do not contain, for obvious reasons, perhaps the best story told of that irrepressible little man. At a dinner given to Mr. Prior the chairman, Sir Evelyn Wood, who was seated next to the guest of the evening, commenced his speech thusly: "Our honored guest, Mr. Prior, has been in twenty-one engagements." Prior, prompting, "Twenty-two, my lord, twenty-two." Sir Evelyn continued, "In twenty-two engagements and has never seen a shot fired!"

The Lava Lake of Hawaii.

One of the large volcanoes in Hawaii has a large lake of liquid lava in its crater or hollow. This seething, boiling mass looks like redhot bottle glass to the naked eye, but under the microscope pieces of the original rocks of very minute size may be detected. Where it has cooled in curious festoons along the "coast" it resembles slag from some mammoth furnace.

Bears a Boomerang.

"My wife made me promise to quit smoking before she would marry me," remarked Mr. Meekton.

"And now?"

"I'm doing my very best to get her to promise not to begin."—Washington Star.

Its Only Use.

Grinder—I see that a fellow over in England has invented a wife nettine guard that will prevent automobiles from spattering mud on pedestrians. Grouch—But what's mud for?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If thou faint in the day of adversity thy strength is small.—Book of Proverbs.

The Value of Knowledge.

Mrs. Featherbin had embroidered a gown for herself. Butterflies were the design, and she had made them look so natural that—so Mr. Featherbon said—one would think they were actually alive. But Mrs. Featherbon's little son was more critical. He regarded the decorative insects long and earnestly, opened his lips to speak and then, with remarkable self control for one so young, closed them again without speaking.

"Well, Franklin," said his mother at last, "tell me what you think of my butterflies."

"They are very nice, mother," replied he seriously, "but the next time you embroider butterflies would you mind putting the antennae on the other end?"—New York Press.

Osculation Conjugation.

Sam Slick once said that kisses were, like creation, made out of nothing and very good, and another American writer thus conjugated the verb "to kiss:" "'Buss,' to kiss; rebus, to kiss again; pluribus, to kiss without regard to numbers; syllabus, to kiss the hands instead of the lips; blunderbuss, to kiss the wrong person; orebus, to kiss in the dark; omnibus, to kiss every one in the room."

Persiflage.

"Hello, Jones! I hear you were sick."

"Yes; I was threatened with a fever, but the doctor succeeded in arresting it."

"Ah! He arrested it for making threats, I suppose."—Exchange.

All Settled.

Severe Father—Katherine, what is the meaning of the diamond ring on your finger? Willful Daughter—It means, papa, that Jack has something to ask you that it will do no good to refuse.—Boston Transcript.

XMAS SUGGESTIONS

—AT—

Chas. W. Masser's Hardware

Cut Glass,
Silver Ware,
China,
Scissors,
Shears,
Manicure Sets.
Razors,
Pocket knives
Percolators
Casseroles

Toys,
Games,
Books,
Sleds,
Skates,
Dolls,
Xmas baskets,
Pie Servers,
Baking
dishes

HOLIDAY GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

Come and see our Line, and make a guess on the Mammoth Candle.

CHAS. W. MASSER,

Hardware, Smethport, Pa.

We are Ready for Christmas

With a most comprehensive stock of useful and sensible Gifts for Men and Boys. Our stock of Clothing, Hats, Furnishings and Baggage have many exclusive styles from the best makers in this country and abroad.

We advise an early inspection of our Holiday Goods. Choosing from unbroken stocks is always more satisfactory and besides it is better than waiting until the last minute to make your purchases. You can get better service, makes shopping easier for you and easier for the clerks.

We will be pleased to lay aside anything you may select until Christmas time.

Do not forget that we have our big sale going yet on Men's Suits. We save you from $3 to $9 on a suit. Worth saving this time of the year, don't you think?

Ike Simons
54 MAIN ST.

List Property Now for Our Big January Real Estate List.

Some of Our Buyers May Want Your Property

Our January real estate list is already partly in the hands of the printers. It will go out to thousands of people who want to buy homes and farms and business places. If you have property to sell and notify us at once it will be just in time to have it advertised in the big January 1913 list. This real estate list will consist of eight six-column pages, brimful of values in live property of all kinds. We charge no listing fee and our live selling service affords the widest publicity. There is no charge to you whatever unless the property is sold while listed and we are advertising it.

Our selling service has no equal. We are selling properties all the time. Our advertising reaches four million people a week and we can sell your property if anybody can. Your property should be listed in our big January list. It will be if you not promptly.

If you cannot come to our office, telephone or write at once. Today is the best day to attend to it.

No proposition is too big for us to handle and none too small to have our best attention.

Herrick Agency,
OLEAN, N. Y.
We Bring Buyer and Seller Together.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the Estate of Nettie Irons, late of the Township of Otto, McKean County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that Letters of Administration have been duly granted by the Register of Wills of McKean County, Pa., upon the Estate of Nettie Irons, late of Otto Township in said County, deceased to Sheridan Gorton of Smethport, McKean County, Pa., and all persons who are indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment without delay and all persons who have lawful claims against the same are required to make the same known without delay to the undersigned.

SHERIDAN GORTON,
Administrator,
Smethport, Pa.

November 12th, 1912.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

CONVENIENT TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, by main lines, branches, subsidiary lines, and connections, cover the Eastern country so completely that the people of almost every community may avail themselves of its facilities.

The lines reach the cities, the big towns and the little towns, so that whether the impulse to travel be for business, pleasure, or social purposes, it may be satisfactorily carried out, as far as transportation facilities are concerned, by taking a Pennsylvania Train at the nearest point.

Through cars are operated over the lines between all important centres of populations, and an excellent dining car service is available at the usual hours for meals on the through trains. The all-steel equipment of the trains adds greatly to the security and comfort of the passengers.

The spirit of the holiday season stimulates the wish to travel, and the facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad and its connections appeal with equal force to the home-coming young folks and the migrating people of maturer years.

The comprehensive train service, apart from the local trains well known in each community, covers a wide extent of territory.

BETWEEN THE EAST AND THE WEST.

There are splendid limited trains between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Harrisburg, Altoona, Pittsburgh, and points in the West, notably Chicago and St. Louis. Included among these are the "BROADWAY LIMITED," the 20-hour train between New York and Chicago; the "24-HOUR ST. LOUIS," to St. Louis and Chicago; "THE PENNSYLVANIA LIMITED," to Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland, and Cincinnati; and the "CHICAGO LIMITED," to Chicago, Cincinnati and Cleveland. These are all-Pullman trains and provide the highest grade of service. In addition there are a number of express trains to Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, Columbus, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit and other important centres of the Middle West, which provide both Pullman and all-steel coach service. Among these are the "Chicago Special," "Chicago Express," "St. Louis Express," "Western Express," and the "Cleveland, Cincinnati, and Chicago Express.

TO THE SOUTH.

Those contemplating a trip South, to the resorts of the Carolinas, Georgia, Florida, and the Gulf Coast, will find a number of fine trains between the important terminal cities of the Pennsylvania Railroad; and cars to the more important cities of the South, running through from and to New York via Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia. On January 6, 1913 the through Limited Trains between New York and Florida will be placed in service.

COMMERCIAL CENTERS LINKED.

An examination of the time tables of the Pennsylvania Railroad will show that practically all important commercial centres on it lines are connections are linked by through trains, through cars, or convenient connections, affording accommodating service.

Anyone who wishes to go anywhere should consult the nearest Ticket Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He can give all the information a traveler requires.

Concentration.

The weakest living creature by concentrating his powers in a single object can accomplish something; the strongest by dispersing his over many may fail to accomplish anything.—Carlyle.

Enough For Her.

Her Father—What are the young man's business prospects?

Daughter—I don't know that, pa. All I know is that he means business.—Boston Transcript.

The Cure.

Guest—Yes, my wife has been ill, but she is out again now. Hostess—What doctor did you have? Guest—No doctor at all. I bought her a new hat.—London Opinion.

Had Heard of It.

"There's one thing I want to see while I am in Europe."

"And that is?"

"The Hungarian goulash in session."—Exchange.

One From Bark of Cork.

Freshly cut bark of the cork tree, if heated, gives off a gas that can be used as an illuminant.

Human Nature.

Ever remark how many people there are who want you to neglect your own affairs, in order to give them "encouragement?" — Atchison, Kan., Globe.

SHE GOT A HUSBAND

But Not In the Regular Way

By F. A. MITCHEL

"My dear Margaret," wrote Miss Frances Pomeroy to her friend, Miss Jaqueline Seaton, "I have had the time of my life. It has been unique. I have not only spent chill November in a warm climate, but have done so masquerading. Do you remember when we were sophomores how Bess Wharton and I dressed ourselves as boys, went out on to the campus, kicked football and were ordered off by the college authorities? And perhaps you will remember what a good looking boy I made—to say nothing of Bess.

"Well, we were caught, as you know, going into your room, and the whole thing came out. The faculty notified us that our presence was no longer required at the university and we were directed to repair to our homes. I expected to meet with a very cold reception there, and so I did at first, but when I told the whole story to papa he laughed and said, 'I didn't believe when you went to college that you would behave yourself with sufficient circumspection to get through, and I'm not disappointed.' Dear old pappy! I never could do anything that would seem terrible in his eyes, and even if I did I always knew how to get round him so that it shouldn't count against me.

"It was two years ago that I took leave, prematurely, of my alma mater. I dare say that the day will come when I shall regret my folly. I'm nineteen years old, and if I hadn't been expelled from college I would now be a dignified senior. I'm going to tell you a story that puts that sophomore episode in the shade. Compared with what I've been doing, the first was a mere bagatelle.

"Last spring I was very much run down in health. Papa and mamma worried about me just as if I had been good and took me out on a farm, hoping I would get better. But I didn't. I think I was pining for something out of the general run, don't you know; a bit of spice in my diet. At any rate, such an opportunity occurred, and this is how it came.

"Mother has an old friend she hadn't seen for years, a Mrs. Varney. The Varneys are rich and have both a summer and a winter home. Their winter home is in the center of an orange grove in Florida. After we got home in September mamma wrote Mrs. Varney, telling her that she was worried about my health and said she feared I would need to go south for the winter, but you know our income is small, and traveling and putting up at hotels are expensive, and I knew well enough that we couldn't afford to make such a trip, for mamma wouldn't take me without papa, and for the three of us the outlay would be something awful.

"Mamma, in reply to her letter, received an invitation for me to visit the Varneys on their orange plantation. I had been referred to as Frank, and when I read Mrs. Varney's letter I saw at once that she thought I was a boy. 'My son Albert, who has charge of the plantation,' she wrote, 'every morning rides over it and is constantly in the open air attending to the needs of the trees, the packing of the oranges or some such matter. Your son can go with him, and I don't doubt that within a few weeks he will show considerable improvement.'

"Well, now, just think of riding about with a young man that way. Then the idea got into my head what a lark it would be to go riding around with him, not as a girl, but as the boy he thought me! I couldn't get it out. It stuck and simmered and simmered and stuck until I made up my mind I was going to do that very thing.

"I answered Mrs. Varney's invitation myself and didn't say a word about her mistake or that I was a girl, accepting her invitation and telling her when I expected to arrive. The first preparation I made was to have a lot of men's clothes sent home to try on and kept what fitted me, sending the rest back. What an easy time the men have buying their clothes! Why, to buy as much women's things as I bought men's in half an hour would require from one to two months and no end of trouble.

"Before I started mother said: 'Now, Frank, if you behave yourself and drop your pranks you may catch the young man who manages that plantation. If you do your future will be provided for.'

"My goodness gracious, right on top of this advice I was about to put in practice the worst prank I had ever played.

"'Humph!' grunted papa. 'Frank will never get a husband in the regular way. When she snares one it will be with a trap never used by woman before.'

"This set me up a bit, though I confess I felt mighty squeamish about what I was going to do. I sent my men's clothes, including a riding suit, by express to one of the big hotels near the Varney plantation and, with many warnings from mamma ringing in my ears, started on my way for Florida. When I got there I had an awful time getting out of the hotel that I had entered as a woman in man's clothes. I escaped at night in an ulster overcoat that covered me from head to foot. It was 11 o'clock when I was driven up to the Varney plantation, and all the [illegible] who received me [illegible] offered me some refreshment before going to bed, setting out a bottle of whisky. I swallowed some of it, though I didn't like it, and smoked a cigar with him, which didn't trouble me so much. I took quite a fancy to him, for the story had anticipated favorably my approaching rides with him over the plantation. But I gasped for breath every time I thought about meeting his mother in the morning. As to his sisters, thank heaven he had none.

"Mrs. Varney is just too lovely for anything. When I had finally screwed up my courage to go down to breakfast her son had finished his meal and had gone out. So I was received by her alone. I breakfasted principally on fruit. Mrs. Varney chatting with me the while.

"'Now, my dear boy,' she said, 'you must make yourself entirely at home. Go to bed and rise when you like, eat and drink what you want, but I would advise you to keep out of doors as much as possible. Bert asked me to say to you that he will start to ride over the plantation at 10 o'clock this morning, and if you wish to join him I am to order a horse for you. How did you leave your dear mother? You're looking better than I expected to find you—a little pale, but when you have spent a month in the open air with Bert you'll have more color in your cheeks.'

"I should think so. Indeed, I felt the color coming into my cheeks every time I looked at my trousers. I decided to ride with Bert that very morning and in half an hour went out on to the veranda, booted and spurred. I had ridden in divided skirts, which was a fine preparation for riding in breeches. Bert, who had already been out on horseback, rode up, and when I had mounted we started on the daily rounds.

"I studied Bert's countenance in an effort to make out how far successful I was in personating a man. He didn't give me the slightest evidence that there was anything unusual in me, treating me as a man would naturally treat another man several years younger than himself. He was very kind and attentive, telling me all about the orange culture, the dangers incurred and the pleasure experienced after passing a season of them in gathering an abundant crop. I reined in several times during the morning under a tree to pluck ripe fruit. How much more delicious is an orange eaten just off the tree than one picked green and sent north, ripening on the way.

"It would require several hundred pages of this letter paper—especially written in my scrawly hand—to give you an account of my experience with Bert Varney. I thought him a very pure man, for I noticed that he said not a word to me but what he might have spoken to a girl companion. I came at once to have so great a reverence—admiration—for him partly on this account that I took pains to repress the hoyden nature to which I was born, and up to a few days before I was expecting to leave for home deported myself in an exemplary manner.

"You know that riding horseback is my hobby, and if I had been a man I would have long ago broken my neck at a fence or a ditch. There were no fences at the plantation except some inclosing orange groves, but the ditches were a constant temptation to me. I was afraid that if I should get a fall in taking one of them it might lead to betraying my sex. After resisting many temptations I yielded one morning and, making a run for a ditch, attempted to put my horse over it. I felt the bottom of the universe dropping out beneath me, a thud, and I knew nothing more till I saw Bert bending over me. My coat and vest were both open, and my shirt and undervest had been badly torn. I saw in a moment that my secret was out. Though I was badly stunned, I felt the hot blood rushing into my cheeks.

"Now, wasn't this just too provoking for anything? I was lying on the ground, but gathered strength to sit up and rearrange my clothing, though about all I could do was to button my coat. Then I clapped both hands to my burning cheeks and would have kept them there had Bert not gently pulled them away.

"'Don't trouble yourself. I've known it ever since the evening you came to us.'

"He said no more at the time; he was too much concerned about my injury. I made an effort to rise, but it was not very successful. However, with Bert's assistance I got on to my feet. I took no thought as to bruises or broken bones or internal injuries. I was horrified at my secret being out and the manner of its exposure. My head was hung while my companion was trying to get some of the dirt off my clothes, at the same time looking at me with anxiety.

"'Does your mother know—it?' I managed to get out with difficulty.

"'No.'

"I was getting faint again, and he supported me in his arms.

"'I suppose—this ends all the pleasant—friendship'—

"'Yes, it does, on my part,' and he kissed me.

"It is astonishing how far that kiss tended to restore me.

"How I remained a few days longer at the plantation, a boy to every one except Bert; how I got home, how I continued to keep my secret from mamma and told it to papa, I will tell you when we meet. Bert and I are engaged, but are not to be married till spring. Papa says he knew I would never get a husband in the regular way. But—if I ever have a daughter and she is inclined to play such pranks as I have played I'll shut her up in the top of a tower."

Thanksgiving Recipes.

How to Make Delicious and Inexpensive Turkey Dressing.

Roast and peel a pint of large chestnuts, then cook half an hour in milk. Pound thoroughly or run through a colander. Add the liver of the turkey, which has been boiled and minced fine, a tablespoonful minced ham or sausage meat, half a cupful dry breadcrumbs, a teaspoonful minced onion, a tablespoonful of minced celery, the juice of half a lemon, a tablespoonful softened butter and an egg to bind.

Chestnut Sauce.

After the turkey has been taken up and laid on its hot platter remove the extra fat from the top of the drippings remaining in the pan and stir two tablespoonfuls of flour into what is left. There should be two or three tablespoonfuls of the rich drippings. If more than that, let it boil down before adding the flour. Cook until frothy and scrape the glaze down from the sides of the pan. Pour in two cupfuls boiling water, stir until smooth and thickened. Season with salt and pepper, add two cupfuls of the chestnuts, shelled, blanched, cooked and mashed, together with a tablespoonful of tomato ketchup or chili sauce. Pour into the sauce boat and serve with the turkey.

Spanish Stuffing.

Chop fine a quarter pound fat salt pork and mix with it a pint of breadcrumbs. Add a cupful strained tomato, a tablespoonful of sage, two tablespoonfuls minced onion and one of parsley, a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of pepper. After this is thoroughly incorporated work into it a pound of sausage meat.

Mincemeat Without Meat.

A very good mincemeat is made by simply omitting the meat from any good recipe and substituting extract of beef dissolved in water. Allow one small jar of extract to four quarts chopped apples.

CARE OF AUTO CLUTCH.

How to Oil Leather Faced Type Quickly and Effectively.

Automobiles that have the leather faced type clutch should be inspected once a month and the leather given an application of neatsfoot or castor oil.

Apply the oil by placing the clutch in the "released" position and then spreading the oil over the surface of the leather, being careful not to use so much that it will not be absorbed by the leather. It is preferable to do this at such a time that the car can stand overnight and thus give the oil time to penetrate. When the clutch slips it is usually due to an excess of lubricating oil on the leather. Fuller's earth or talcum powder sifted in upon the face of the leather will usually overcome the difficulty. In an emergency the oil may be removed with gasoline, but care should be taken to dipply neatsfoot oil as soon as possible, because the gasoline absorbs the natural oil of the leather and leaves it very dry and harsh.

It may sometimes be found necessary to increase the tension of the clutch spring to overcome slipping, but this is very seldom the case. When the leather is dry and hard the clutch will take hold harshly. Several applications of neatsfoot oil may be necessary to overcome this, especially if it has been neglected for some time.

WINTER UNDERWEAR.

HOW TO MAKE IT LAST.

A crochet needle is a good thing to mend knit underwear with. To do this place the worn portion in an embroidery frame, then with thread to suit the mesh of the garment, wool, silk or cotton pick up the ends of the stitches where they are broken off and unite them, working back and forth until the holes are filled in evenly and smoothly. Perhaps the neck of the underwear has stretched in the washing until it is all out of shape. In that case run a drawstring around the neck, wet it and draw it into place; then when it is dry it will be the proper size. You may then crochet a neat beading in place of the one which has worn away. And if the buttonholes have worn out rip off the old facing in the front and stitch on in its place a new strip of sateen. Sew the old holes together as closely as you can to their original size and shape; then catch them down to the sateen and cut that to fit; then work the hole as you would if it were a new one.

How to Fasten Buttons.

When sewing on buttons place a pin across the top of the button and sew over it. Then when enough stitches have been taken the pin may be removed and the button drawn a little away from the cloth and the thread wrapped several times around the stem thus formed. Properly fastened, these buttons ought to stay on as long as the garment lasts.

How to Keep Juice in Pies.

To keep juices from running out of berry pies place in the center two or three sticks of macaroni standing upright. The juice bubbles harmlessly up in these tubes instead of running over the oven.

How to Sew on Skirt Bindings.

If a skirt binding is sewed on with cotton thread it will remain in place longer than if silk thread is used.

MRS. TOPHAM'S INVENTION

A New Year's Resolution

By MILDRED JERNEGAN

The Tophams grew poorer every year. On the 1st day of January Samuel Topham registered a solemn vow that on the very next day he would set forth in quest of work for the ensuing year—work that would bring him in a steady income with which to support his growing family. On the 2d day of January Mr. Topham usually had a brilliant idea—a brain splitting conception of a patent dishwashing machine or a baby tender that might take the place of a paid nursemaid, or an automatic flapjack griddle which not only would grease itself, but would also tip a suspended pitcher of batter so that one might have a continuous succession of well browned flapjacks as fast as one could remove them from the self greasing, nonburning, self adjusting griddle. Anything in the way of a work saver or labor eliminator appealed to the inventive faculty of Samuel Topham.

As these ideas attacked Samuel on the second day of the new year, of course he then abandoned the idea of seeking manual labor and devoted himself exclusively to the perfecting of this latest patent. Under these circumstances it became necessary for Mrs. Topham to find some means of supplying her husband and seven little daughters with food and clothing. This she did by home baking. She did it cheerfully and without complaint, for the Tophams, great and small, had infinite faith in "pa's" inventions and contentedly scrimped and saved so that one day all of them might live sumptuously on the proceeds of his success—when it should really come to pass.

On this particular New Year's morning Samuel had registered his customary vow with more than his accustomed vigor.

"There's no use talking, Sarah," he said, sinking heavily into a kitchen chair and looking appealingly at his plump little wife from his prominent light blue eyes, "I haven't got the heart to see you go through another year like the last. Tomorrow morning I shall set out and find a job, something that will at least bring us in bread and cheese."

"You've said that before, Sam," returned Sarah placidly. "You haven't got to worry about that. I'm making enough from my baking to pay the grocer and butcher, and we can wear our old clothes for a little while longer. I am sure the automatic griddle will be a money maker. Why, whenever I feel extra tired I just think how easy we will have it when that automatic griddle is on the market and you"—

Samuel lifted a fat hand and shook his head sadly. "I'm afraid that the automatic griddle is not a success," he announced in a hollow voice.

"Not—a—success?" Sarah Topham's voice showed more genuine dismay than it had done in the case of the failure of the dishwasher and the baby tender, which had been the last two inventions of her husband's restless brain. Now she removed her hands from a bowl of flour and surveyed Samuel's gloomy countenance with a severe look on her usually good natured face. "You have heard something new?" she asked.

"Yes. I had a letter—a most peculiarly worded letter—from Mr. Bowman," admitted Samuel, taking an envelope from his pocket and surveying the superscription resentfully.

"Well, what did he say, Samuel? You know you asked him for a candid opinion of its merits. He's your second cousin and ought not to be afraid to speak right out."

"He spoke right out," muttered Samuel bitterly.

"What did he say?"

"He said," returned Samuel reluctantly, "that no one except an unmitigated idiot and a constitutionally lazy and shiftless loafer would ever have spent a year of God's good time in perfecting such a fool's idea as my automatic griddle. I believe you might call that a candid opinion."

"Why—the—idea!" gasped Sarah Topham angrily.

"I shall seek a job tomorrow," went on Samuel weakly.

He was surprised at his wife's prompt reply. "It's a good idea, Samuel," she said energetically. "I'm afraid that we haven't capital enough to wait until the griddle is a success."

"Of course, Sarah, when you lose faith in me I must go to the wall," said Samuel Topham with dignity, and so, folding the frankly written letter of his second cousin, the inventor left the kitchen and strolled into the parlor of the cottage, where his morris chair was drawn before a glowing little air tight stove.

From the window he could see his seven diminutive daughters coasting down the hill that sloped from their cottage to the highroad. He sighed deeply. If his wonderful schemes had only carried out successfully these seven daughters would each be an heiress, wearing rich fur coats and ermine hoods instead of bright little red caps and cloaks fashioned by Sarah's busy hands.

"Ha—hum!" sighed Samuel, filling his pipe and reaching for the morning newspaper. It was necessary for Samuel to subscribe to a New York daily paper in order to keep track of the latest inventions of other creative brains. "I must go out and look for a job of some kind tomorrow. If my eyes didn't trouble me so much I'd try bookkeeping, but what's the use? I believe Sarah has a boiled dinner today. Well, I'm glad of that. If there's one thing I enjoy it is an old fashion ed boiled dinner."

Evidences of the dinner of corned beef and cabbage permeated the little house from front to back. Mr. Topham leaned back in his chair and enjoyed easily and read the paper from beginning to end, not even omitting the "want" columns, which were painfully suggestive of work.

In the kitchen Sarah Topham flew around from table to stove, to sink and pantry and back to table again. There was a high color in her cheeks, and her blue eyes flashed strangely as she went to and fro, preparing the good dinner, filling in gaps of time with the making of a cake or a batch of biscuit for the customers who were only too glad to buy her toothsome wares.

A knock came at the back door, followed by the anxious face of her nearest neighbor, Mrs. Morris.

"I'm in a heap of trouble, Mrs. Topham," began the visitor, sinking into a chair, "and when I smelled your boiled dinner I wondered if you wouldn't help me out."

"What is it?" asked Sarah practically.

"You know we never have dinner at noon on Saturday; I always wait and have it when William comes home at 7 o'clock. Today I only had a few sandwiches for lunch, because I'm going down to my sister's to dinner tonight and William will meet me there. Not five minutes ago I had a telephone call from the depot, saying that my aunt and her husband and their four children are passing through here on their way to Westlake and will be at my house at dinner time; that's fifteen minutes, and I haven't got a mouthful in the house to eat, and they are great providers and have regular farm appetites. Would you sell me your dinner?"

Sarah puckered her brow an instant and then it cleared. "Yes, of course," she said sensibly. "Shall I dish it up for you, or will you carry the pots over? I've got a pot of potatoes boiled separately."

"I'll take the pots over. Have you got a pie to spare?"

"Yes," said Sarah calmly, bringing the last pie in the house and folding it in a clean napkin. "Want any help?"

"No, indeed. I've got time to run back and forth. I'm a thousand times obliged to you, Mrs. Topham. I'll bring my pocketbook over next trip."

At 12:30 Sarah Topham called her seven little girls in to dinner, and, as this was the signal for Samuel to also appear at the table, they all gathered about the board together.

The little girls clapped their hands over a great dish of boiled rice and a huge pitcher of milk that formed the principal dishes on the table.

The face of Samuel Topham was a study in disappointment when he surveyed the plain meal. Sarah avoided his eyes and poured out two cups of tea.

"You've forgotten the boiled dinner," he ventured rather timidly.

"Oh, no; there isn't any boiled dinner," returned Sarah calmly. "I sold it to Mrs. Morris. She had unexpected company."

"Sold the dinner? Are we to eat this—rice?" Mr. Topham's voice was eloquent of disgust.

"Of course. It's very nourishing, Samuel. You know the Japanese live almost entirely upon rice and fish. They whipped the Russians, you know."

"I know. But I'm hungry, Sarah."

"If you eat rice enough, Samuel, I'm sure you can get along. I've been thinking that we would live entirely on rice until the automatic griddle is a success. Rice is cheap, and we need all I can earn to"—

"Oh, very well, Sarah, you needn't explain any further," said Samuel, with great dignity, and forthwith attacked his rice and milk gloomily.

All the afternoon he spent in moody cogitation before the air tight stove in the parlor. He did not see his wife slip quietly out of the side door and hasten down the street and turn into the wide driveway of Moses Bowman's handsome home. He did not see her when she returned with flushed cheeks and resumed her work in the kitchen.

"Rice for supper, too?" he asked dismally at 6 o'clock that night.

"Yes, indeed. I'm greatly taken with the idea, Samuel," cried his wife enthusiastically. "Let us live upon rice and milk until one of your inventions is perfected. I'm sure the children are willing to do it."

Mr. Topham said nothing at all in reply, and when the meal was concluded he put on his hat and left the house. It was significant that he, too, turned into the Moses Bowman place.

At 9 he returned to find Sarah darning stockings before the fire.

"I've got a job, Sarah," he said in a heartbroken voice. "Moses Bowman says he will give me a life job in his office as assistant bookkeeper. I've taken it and go to work Monday morning. I can't live on rice and milk whether the world loses flapjack griddles or not. I don't suppose there ever will be an invention to equal that one."

"I don't know about that," said Sarah Topham to herself as she broiled a steak she had secreted to celebrate this anticipated event. "I don't know about that. I've an invention of my own that would make me a millionairess if I could get it on the market, but I guess I'll have to give it to my daughters for wedding gifts some day. I guess I'll call it 'Sarah Topham's Automatic Genius Cure,' for it certainly will make a man work when nothing else appeals to him. Starve 'em out, I say. That's my invention!"

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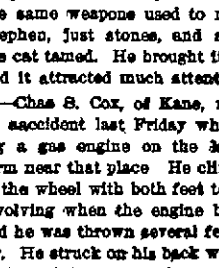

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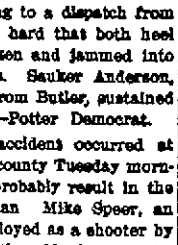

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McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Dec. 12, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Christmas two weeks from yesterday

—Charles Masser has a broad gauge Christmas adavertisement in this issue.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad has a big advertisement in this issue telling of holiday rates

—Born to Mr. and Mrs Samuel Green on Tuesday morning, December 10, 1912, a boy

—"Ike' Simons, the Bradford clothier and furnisher, has a new advertisement in this issue

—Read what Engstrom & Olson have to offer in Christmas suggestions in this issue of the Miner in their enlarged space

—Preaching in Baptist church Sunday morning 10 30 a. m by the Rev R J Cunningham, at 7 30 p m by the Rev J Booth Sunday school 11 45 a m

—"The Trail of the Lonesome Pine' will be the attraction at the Bradford Theatre on Saturday, matinee and night. This strong drama is one of the best on the road today and should draw a large audience

—The Mt. Jewett News tells the following interesting story Last week Vincent Williams found a fair sized wild cat in one of his traps near his home on the Kane road Having no gun with him he proceeded to use the same weapons used to martyrize Stephen, just stones, and soon had the cat tamed. He brought it to town and it attracted much attention.

—Chas S. Cox, of Kane, met with an accident last Friday while starting a gas engine on the Magnuson farm near that place He climbed onto the wheel with both feet to start it revolving when the engine back-fired and he was thrown several feet in the air. He struck on his back which was slightly injured and he was otherwise bruised but he will soon be as well as ever

—Potter Journal The party of hunters who went from here to the head of Trout Run, upon the opening of the deer season, brought home three bucks, besides a bear that was shipped to Rochester as the particular trophy of Lewis Lefler Dr Ashcraft will mount one head with its handsome pair of horns he having fired the shot that proved fatal to that buck George Abson killed one of the deer and seriously wounded another that was finally captured after a shot by Ashcraft. O D Kiehle shot the third deer

—The Sunday Pittsburg Post has the following notice of the old canal road which is maintained between Olean and Rochester, and has heretofore been known as the Rochester division of the Pennsylvania railroad The Pennsylvania & Rochester is the name of the company which has taken over the Genesee Valley Terminal railroad These roads are leased to the Western New York & Pennsylvania a subsidiary of the Pennsylvania railroad.' They operate a total of 104 miles in the neighborhood of Rochester, N Y"

—C H Vasbinder, a brakeman on the Pittsburgh, Shawmut & Northern railroad, was taken to Olean Thursday afternoon with both jaws broken, and was taken to the Higgins Memorial hospital, where his injuries received attention Vasbinder, whose home is in St Marys, Pa, was a recruit on the local leaving Olean at noon. The train had stopped at Friendship to leave a few cars and Vasbinder was using the engine stock to kick the cars out of the way when the stick broke, hitting him full in the mouth. No doctor was available at Friendship and the man was weak from the loss of blood by the time he reached Olean.

—Tuesday evening last, about four o'clock, three men employed in the construction of the new Presbyterian church at Olean, fell down the construction elevator shaft from a height of forty feet. The men were just preparing to descend to quit work for the day, when something gave way, and the cage and men hit the bottom together. William Leek, of Butler, had his left leg broken below the knee, while Oscar Kahle, of Coundersport, according to a dispatch from there, struck so hard that both heel bones were broken and jammed into the ankle joints. Sauker Anderson, who also hails from Butler, sustained spinal injuries.—Potter Democrat.

—A terrible accident occurred at Lewis Run this county Tuesday morning which will probably result in the death of one man Mike Speer, an Austrian, is employed as a shooter by John Boyle, in the old plant of the Bradford pressed Brick Company and when he came to work at 7 o'clock he found that his dynamite had frozen up Grasping two sticks of the explosive he held them over the fire to thaw them out. Suddenly the dynamite exploded, tearing off Speer's right arm and lacerating his face, and his legs in a terrible manner Fortunately there were no other workmen in the vicinity when the explosion occurred The injured man was taken to the Bradford hospital and his recovery is problematical.

—The following unusual story is going the rounds of the press. While a new oil well was being blasted at White Rabbit Hollow, Pa., a spectacular fire was started that created panic among the well owners in the gulch. Following the explosion of nitroglycerine to open the well a vast cloud of oil and burned glycerine shot into the air. This was turned into spray by a gust of wind, and in an instant the air for hundreds of feet above the derricks was a mass of flame, sending men scurrying to places of safety. Fortunately the wind kept the spray in the air, and for ten minutes an aerial conflagration that threatened many derricks was in progress Old drillers said they had never seen such a spectacle No one was hurt

—A medical discovery of prime importance that the terrible infantile paralysis is carried by the common stable fly and that this insect is therefore no less dangerous than the typhoid-carrying house fly, has been arrived at through the joint efforts of two departments of Harvard University, the Medical School and the Bussey Institution, and the Massachusetts State Board of Health. This discovery, so largely the work of Harvard men, is announced in the Harvard Alumni Bulletin It follows in natural order the discovery of transmission of Texas fever in cattle by ticks, of malaria and yellow fever by certain mosquitoes, of the sleeping fever of Africa by the tsetse fly and of typhoid fever by the house fly Now that the principal medium of transmission has been discovered it ought to be an easy matter to remove this serious menace by the adoption of scientific measures

MISSING A CARIBOU.

An Attack of "Buck Ague" Made a Fool of the Hunter.

What the 'buck ague' is like is described in 'The Journal of a Sporting Nomad by J T Studley The author's first attempt against the caribou resulted in humiliation He tells that Johnny, his Indian guide, suddenly dropped like a stone into the wet grass and muttered "Stag and there, sure enough strolling along the front was a fine caribou 'I sat down, resting my elbow on my knee waiting until he should put in an appearance my side of the rock I had the rifle to my shoulder, and at last the grand beast walked into view, not more than 100 yards away He stopped, looking about him, and I drew a bead on his shoulder Useless' The rifle wabbled all over the place, and for the life of me I could not keep it still nor hold my breath. My heart was in my mouth, and all the time the rifle trembled and shook. The caribou moved on a few paces, and I determined that if I meant to shoot at all I must obtain better control of my nerves. I still covered him with the sights, or thought I was doing so, as I pulled the trigger on the beast that was standing broad side on with his head turned from me.

'I was using a fine rifle, and it was the work of an instant to pump an other cartridge into the chamber and fire again Still no move on the part of my target. He faced the other way nonchalantly, listening with interest to the echo of the rifle in the distant canyons. I was getting desperate now and could hear the Micmac muttering all sorts of imprecations behind my back, which only made things worse. I fired five more shots at that caribou as he stood as though carved in wood, persevering until he turned off calmly into a belt of timber

"This story is an absolute fact. I would not have credited it had I not been the one to make such a fool of myself. My feelings can be more readily imagined than described. I could have cried with vexation and shame Johnny took the rifle, looked it over, patted it as though he would demand of it whether the fault lay with it or the user, and I tried to make excuses to myself for myself."

The Gobi Desert.

The great desert of Gobi which is partly in China, partly in Manchuria, partly in Mongolia and partly in Siberia, is traversed by the oldest transportation lines in existence. It has a caravan route over which tea and silk laden camels have traveled toward Europe for 3,000 years, and yet from the time when Kublai Khan meandamined the road until the time when the Russian railroad paralyzed it by the competition of steam no one of the merchants who traveled over it turned either to the right or to the left to tell Europe and the occident of the wonders or the terrors of that unknown land.

Hard to Please.

Mr Snaggs was accosted on the street the other day by a beggar who was covered with a very remarkable mass of patched and ragged garments and who said

"Mister, haven't you some old clothes you could give a fellow?"

Snaggs surveyed the beggar from head to foot and then asked.

"Are not the clothes you have on old enough for you?"

A Little Short of Funds.

Mr Tyte-Phist—More money? What have you done with that dollar I gave you last week? Mrs Tyte-Phist—That's in the savings bank, but I can't draw the interest on it till next January I want another dollar to run the house on in the meantime.—Chicago Tribune.

KNOWLEDGE.

Let us by all means incite the student to explore the new areas of knowledge lying about him on all sides, to search diligently for their hidden treasures and to command the inexhaustible mountain of new and living truth. Let us furnish him with every opportunity, with every particle of instrument of precision, with every modern method of investigation, which will enable him to create new horizons and fathom deeper depths. Give him new eyes to see, new ears to hear, distant sights and distant sounds. Put power in his hands and the world at his feet. But with it all let us not forget to develop the mind, which is capable of appreciating true values and of seeing things in right proportions and of becoming the master of knowledge and not its slave.—John Grier Hibben.

FICKLENESS.

A man so various that he seemed to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome—
Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong,
Was everything by starts and nothing long—
But, in the course of one revolving moon,
Was rhymist, fiddler, statesman and buffoon.

—Dryden.

NAVAL ARMAMENTS.

It is the dictate of the simplest common sense that in the practical conduct of life we must accept facts as we find them, not as we wish they were, and must meet them with appropriate measures To meet the increasing armament of others by decreasing our own is unpractical Though thus devoid of vision, it is none the less visionary, for it fails to realize that the armaments of other states have a definite object, which object is not war, but the enforcement of national purpose in moments of international crisis by being ready for war if the worst come Statesmen are arming not because they want fighting, but because they consider that conditions of which they have familiar knowledge render armament necessary unless their nation is willing that national policies, such as the Monroe doctrine or the safe tenure of the Panama canal, be violated by superior power If the power be sufficiently superior there will be no fighting. Careful observers of international events know how correct this estimate is. The last decade has seen a half dozen bloodless wars and decisive victories effected by adequate armament.—Rear Admiral Mahan

IN SORROW.

Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Pilgrims in this vale of tears
Through the trials yet decreed us
Till our last great change appears.
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us;
Lead us in thy perfect way

In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear
And when mortal life is ended
Bid us in thine arms to rest
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

—Thomas Hastings.

THE SIZE OF BUSINESS.

The size of business which is unnatural is built up upon certain kinds of agreements, certain kinds of practices, certain understandings with regard to control, certain combinations of badly developed with better developed features and mills, which are seldom economical and whose object is not efficiency. The right and wholesome kind of size comes from natural growth, from the development of a business managed with brains, with the closest study of efficiency and economy, with a sort of statesmanlike knowledge of the markets of the world and that kind of size no wise or well informed man fears or is jealous of.—Woodrow Wilson.

RELIGION.

To be of no church is dangerous. Religion of which the rewards are distant and which is animated only by faith and hope, will guide by degrees out of the mind unless it be invigorated and reimpressed by external ordinances, by stated calls to worship and the salutary influence of example.—Samuel Johnson.

A. T. Palmer

Livery, Feed, Sale and Boarding Stable

Carriages furnished for all occasions.

SMETHPORT, • PA.

UNDERTAKING

—AND—

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

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Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

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Sample Copy Premium Catalogue and Pattern Catalogue free, on request.

Call at my Store and look over my stock of

HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
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TRAVELING BAGS, etc.

The best goods at reasonable prices.

CHARLES LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

The Grange National Bank

Smethport • • • Pa.

will welcome your account and it will be given the same careful attention that has made friends of our present customers.

Sunbeam

SELF RAISING FLOUR

Makes Delicious

PANCAKES

Try a Package

THE

COLEGROVE GROCERY

Smethport, Pa.

Rexall Assortment

Everything in the Drug Line

BEST,
PUREST
AND MOST
COMPLETE,
PRICE RIGHT.

A. B. ARMSTRONG

Drug Store

Herculaneum and Pompeii.

The twin cities of mournful destiny were both engulfed at the same time—August, 79 A. D. The reason why Herculaneum has not been excavated to the same extent as Pompeii is owing to the fact that it was covered with a much harder material than was Pompeii, the dust predominating in Pompeii, while the lava prevailed over Herculaneum. There is not much doubt about the eventual opening up of both cities, however curiously, together with the demands of history and science, will not rest until Herculaneum has been made to tell its secrets.—New York American.

Norway in Scotland.

The Orkney and Shetland islands, strictly speaking, belong to the kingdom of Norway Toward the close of the fifteenth century King Christian of Norway pledged the Orkneys and the Shetlands, over which his rule was undisputed, to King James III of Scotland for the payment of the dowry of his daughter Margaret, who became queen of Scotland. The pledge has not been redeemed.

Selecting Judges.

Dr Franklin thought that judges ought to be appointed by lawyers, for, added the shrewd man, in Scotland, where this practice prevails, they always select the ablest member of the profession in order to get rid of him and share his practice among themselves.

Three of Them.

Dearborn—Do you know the seven wonders of the world? Wabash—Well, I know three of them Dearborn—Only three? Wabash—Yes, I've only got three sons you know —Exchange

Easy Enough

Dyer—I have no trouble keeping awake during the sermon Ryer—How do you manage it? Dyer—By playing golf —Life.

When men speak ill of thee so live that nobody will believe them.

He who is not ready today will be less so tomorrow —Ovid.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

—also—

WALKER'S I X L ICE CREAM

JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store,

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Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

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SMETHPORT, PA.

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EMIL THAMM

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Fine Cigars

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

STANDARD PATTERNS NEW MILLINERY

Phone No. 46 if you are in a hurry.

MASSER & GREGORY

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS.

JEWELRY

Expresses the sentiments of the giver more truly than any other gift can. It forms the ideal token for the yuletide season and carries joy and happy remembrance to the recipient for years.

Beautiful gold rings, set with pearls, rubies, opals and garnets at prices within reach of all.

Ladies Rings

$9 00	Christmas Price	$7 00
8 50	" "	6 00
6 00	" "	4.25
5 00	" "	3 75
4 50	" "	3 25

Men's Signet Rings

$9 00	Christmas price	$7 00
7.50	" "	5 98

Gold and Gold Filled Lockets.

$4.50	Christmas price	$3 50
4.00	" "	2 98
3.00	" "	2 25
2.50	" "	1 75

Gold and gold filled locket chains

$6.00	Christmas price	$4.00
5 00	" "	3 75
4 00	" "	2 75
3 00	" "	1.99

Mens gold and gold filled watch fobs and chains.

$8 00	Christmas Price	$5 50
5 00	" "	3 50
4 50	" "	3 00

FREE THAT BIG BEAUTIFUL DOLL.

The votes are counting up fast It isn't to late to start By a little effort, you can be at the head of the list. Just see that your friends vote for you

This Store Will be Open Evenings Until Christmas.

MASSER & GREGORY
SMETHPORT, PA.

Robeson Shur-Edge Cutlery.

What Makes a better Christmas Present than a piece of
"GUARANTEED CUTLERY."
Knives from 25c up
Razors from $1.50 to $4 00
Carving sets from $1.50 up.
Also all the leading makes of safety razors

DALY & GARLICK
HARDWARE AND PLUMBING

McKean County Miner
atered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa as second class mail matter

methport, Thursday, Dec. 12, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Read Daly & Garlick's holiday dvertisement in this issue

—Christmas gifts are advertised y Masser & Gregory in their space his week

—Ralph Badger, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia for the past wo weeks, is still in a very serious ondition

—The Woman's Auxiliary of St uke's church will hold a cooked food ale at the parish house on Saturday fternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock.

—Monday's Bradford Era says Game Warden Hogarth of Smethport, yesterday caused the arrest of Charles Iacto, who, it is alleged, was hunting illegally

—A Victorola concert will be given . St Luke's parish house this Thursay evening, at eight o'clock. Come nd here the latest records. Admision 10 cents

—Mrs T A Morrison entertained he 20th Century Bridge Club at her ome on West Main street Tuesday vening. A six o'clock dinner was rved

—Miss Winifred Roeder, returned issionary from China, will give a lk on China and its needs in the aptist church Thursday evening, ecember 12 at 8 p. m

—The jury in the Keeler murder ase at Clearfield brought in a ver ict of guilty of murder in the first egree, the decision being reached ortly before noon last Friday

—The death of Mrs Nels Anderson the Kane hospital Tuesday morn g is particularly sad owing to the ct that she leaves eight small chil en the youngest of which is only ght months old

—The annual Christmast market nd chicken supper of the Ladies Aid ociety of the M E church will be eld at the chapel on the afternoon nd evening of Dec 12 The sale begins at 3 o'clock Supper at 5 30, rice 25c.

—Fifty of the neighbors of Mr and rs. John Gorman gave them a party ednesday evening The evening as spent in cards and dancing. Elegant refreshments were served they l departed for their home at a late our, having had a jolly good time

—The W C. T. U will meet next uesday at 2 30 p m, with Mrs eeman on Mill street. All the embers are urged to be present to elp make arrangements for a Mothrs' meeting to be held soon after mas Visitors are always welcome these meetings

—A 'Jack the-Hugger" is creating nsiderable excitement in Warren ese days The young man with the gging bug lies in wait in secluded aces for young ladies and when they pass he rushes up behind them, bestowing a big bear hug without making known his identity

—At a meeting of the High school debating society held last Thursday the following officers were elected for the ensuing year President Russell Hungerford, secretary, Louis Tanner, program committee Russell Chapman, Principal Stanley Bright and Lee Leach

—The Hruby Brothers, who were to have given an entertainment here Monday evening for the benefit of the Smethport High School, received a telegram as soon as they reached here that afternoon stating that their father was dead, and they immediately left for their home after cancelling their engagement here

—We have just received an announcement of the marriage of Geoffrey Wainman Mayo son of Mr and Mrs E R. Mayo of this place and Miss Lola Alma Tillotson of Manilla, Phillipine Islands The happy young couple were united in marriage on Friday, November 1, 1912 Mr. Mayo has many friends here who wish them a long and happy married life.

—In every city and town in the United States a determined effort is being made to sell the greatest number of seals ever sold This comes about through the fact that so much good is being done in the fight against tuberculosis that it is hoped to procure more money than ever to strengthen and maintain the forces There is nothing you can do with your money to-which so large a part goes right to the work desired than by buying RED CROSS SEALS For sale everywhere

—A Chicago dispatch dated Dec 7, says The high cost of exceptional beef waas demonsraated to-day when Glencarnock, champion steer of the stock show, was sold on the hoof for 50 cents a pound As he weighed 1,600 pounds, his price was $800. Glencarnock came from Manitoba He was slaughtered to-day Porter house, sirloin and rib roasts from the champion will cost $1 50 a pound The larger part is already sold Even the round steak will cost 60 cents a pound A soup bone will cost 60 cents

—J W Blandin, aged 62 years, of Ridgway, was found dead shortly after 7 o'clock Sunday morning near the glazing department of the Hyde-Murphy plant, says the Kane Republican The dead man was found in a crevice between the embankment and building by the night watchman of the plant, John Curtis, who was making his rounds at the time. Just how long Blandin had been in the place no one seems to know as he was last seen Saturday evening about 9 o'clock and it is thought he was going along Race street shortly after wards and fell over the embankment and was so injured that he was unable to rise and died from his injur-

—The funeral of the late Carl Sasse was held from the family residence on Mechanic street on Friday afternoon at 1 p. m. Rev. W. H. VanDyke, of St. Luke's church, officiating. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, testifying to the high esteem in which the deceased and his family are held. The active bearers were Messrs. Warley Gifford, E. D. Gifford, W. P. Walsh, J. C. Gallup, Charles Lemmler and R. H. Burdick. The remains were interred in the family plot in Rose Hill cemetery beside the body of his wife who preceded him six years ago

—The honor roll of the Smethport High School for the past month contains the names of Leonore Lemmler, Esther Smith, Marian Woodring, Robert Brownell, LaMont Means and Esther Larson The first rhetorical division of the high school presented a very interesting program on Thursday afternoon, the program being the reading of the first number of the 'High School Scream,' with Miss Leona Hogarth as editor The other contributors were the Misses Jennie Curran, Rita Denning Marian Bush Myrtle Hendrickson Dorothy Apple Margaret Sasse and Marian Young

—A Johnstown Pa, dispatch of Dec 6 says Dragged and left under the porch of her home after a wild night of joy riding, Annie Edwards, aged 15, a high school girl, daughter of David Edwards, ex-mercantile appraiser of this county, was found unconscious early to-day by her parents. She disappeared on Wednesday. The girl is under a physician's caare. The police are looking for a chauffeur, who she claims represented himself as an actor. Before she disappeared yesterday the girl pinned a note to the kitchen table declaring that she had disgraced the family and that they would not love her longer, so she was going away forever

—Do not forget that parcels post begins to be a fact on January 1 Those dealers who are first in their appeals to the rural population, who make special arranagements to supply that trade by mail and advertise the fact in the home paper that reaches the rural residents, will be those most likely to profit by the increased opportunity of trade says the Frank lin News Especially should grocers and others who can use country produce, such as butter and eggs, prepare to accept shipments by mail from the surrounding territory. Fair dealing and the rural carriers, under the kind domination of Uncle Sam, will make some people prosperous, and it may be you

—A dispatch from Patterson, N J, says Not taking kindly to a practical joke which took the form of serving dog biscuit at a bridge luncheon, Miss Helene Wenton, daughter of a wealthy soap manufacturer, has sued her hostess, Miss Harriet Condon, for the amount of a dentist's bill incurred in repairing damaged teeth. When the game at Miss Condon's home was over, lemonade and cakes were served Miss Wenton, not suspecting any joke, ate the greater part of one of the cakes, although it was very hard and tasteless. She avers that she ate the biscuit because she did not want to offend her hostess and in her desire to be agreeable she broke off the edge of one tooth and dislodged the gold filling of another

—The Argus says The Port Allegany basket ball team lost to the Betula team at Norwich Thursday evening, in a very interesting game In the first half of the game, Betula had things its own way, the score at the end of the half being 19 to 2 In the second half, however, the Port boys took a big brace, and played winning ball. The score during the second half stood 12 to 11 in favor of Port making the final score 30 to 14 in favor of Betula. This was Port's first game this season and considering their lack of practice and the fact that the team never played together before, they made a very good showing against the strong Betula team. Port has the material for a very good team, and will undoubtedly develop a strong team during the winter.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Hazel McAllister was a Bradford visitor Saturday

Fred McFall, of Eldred was in town this week on business.

C S King, of Port Allegany had business in town yesterday

S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany, was in town Tuesday on business.

T. L Sartwell, of Eldred was a business visitor in town yesterday.

District Attorney Thos B Wilson has business at court this week

Rev. J. Heber McCandless is spending some time in Battle Creek, Mich

H S Rogers of Mt. Jewett was an attendant at criminal court this week

A H King, the well known auctioneer of Erie, was visiting friends in town yesterday

Sunday in town with his family.

Mrs. George Bartoer of Crosby, was the guest of friends in town last Saturday,

F. P. Isherwood of Bradford was a Smethport visitor the first of the week.

O. S. Greely, of Knappe Creek, was renewing acquaintances in town this week.

Atty. D. S Hekmer of Port Allegany was a business visitor at court yesterday.

H. M. Ault, of Kane, is doing jury duty and visiting old friends in town this week.

Miss Hattie Ray, was the guest of relatives in Colegrove the latter part of last week.

Frank Hackett, master of Valley Grange that is being held this week at Clearfield.

Harold Schoolar has returned to Chicago after spending several weeks with his parents, Mr and Mrs Max Schoolar

Mrs V J Coleman and son, Lawrence Coleman, of Port Allegany, were the guests of relatives in town Wednesday and Thursday

Mrs F N Brown returned to her home in Jersey Shore Monday, after a two-weeks visit with her sister Mrs William Hafner and family.

Mrs John Kelly and children, Martin and Ellen, of Shinglehouse, Pa, have been the guests of Mrs Kelly's father, M L. Armstrong this week

Mr and Mrs E M Cheeseman expect to leave for Butler the latter part of the week They are to spend the winter there with their son in law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Williams.

J. W. Anderson of Clermont is doing jury duty this week and visiting with his son, County Commissioner A R Anderson Mr. Anderson is one of the early Swedish settlers in this vicinity and he marks many changes in Smethport and vicinity since his first visit here 38 years ago

FALL MILLINERY.

My Millinery display for Fall and Winter is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' and children's headgear, call on CARRIE CLARK
Adv.

CASH PAID

for all kinds furs, ginsing, bees-wax, old rubber and all kinds of metals. 4t-Adv. C H Gleason

R. E. DIAMENT
SUCCESSORS TO
J. S. McCarthy

Everything in the line of

Fresh Meats
Salt Meats
Oysters and Fish
Canned Goods

Courteous and careful treatment given to all old and new customers.

R. E. DIAMENT,
Smethport, Pa.

CAN YOU Possibly Think of a Xmas Gift

more suitable than a pair of
WALK OVER SHOES

They give satisfaction and pleasure to the wearer Our great variety of styles and patterns in patent leather, gun metal and Tans, are bound to please,

WALK OVER PRICES
are $3 50, $4 00 and $5 00
Will you give us a chance to show you a Christmas gift of real merit?

WM. MONHEIMERS'
THE WORKING MAN'S STORE.

Home Journal Patterns — Arrow Shirts

FRY & COMES

Store open evenings from December 9 until Christmas.

Christmas Gifts

Holiday goods are ready for you now—It is with pleasure that we invite you to inspect our new stocks suitable for gift purposes. In the regular lines of Home Furnishings—Mens' Wear and Womens and Childrens Furnishings as well as distinctively Holiday merchandise our assortments are considerably larger than we have ever shown before—Our prices are fixed in a way to make shoping here very advantageous—Come expecting to get the most for you money here. You wont be disappointed. Do your buying now while you can make your selections in comfort and get the full measure of satisfaction which is impossible dufing the last days when stocks are depleted and everyone is in a hurry.

Shop in the morning if possible.

Just a few hints of what we have, a complete list would be impossible.

Gifts for Men

Gloves 25c to $2 00, Cravats 25c to 50c, Mufflers 25c to $2 50, Cravat and Hose Sets 50c to $1.50, Umbrellas 50c to $7.75 Handkerchiefs 5c to $1.00, Cuff Buttons 25c to $4.75, Scarf Pins 25c to $2.75, Shaving Sets 50c to $3.50, Brushes 50c to $3.75, Traveling Slippers $2.00, Tie Racks 25c to 70c. Bath Robe Blankets $2.90 to $4.50, Sweater coats $1.00 to $7.50, etc.

Gifts for Women

Gloves 25c to $3.50, Neckwear 25c to $2 75, Hosiery 15c to $1.50, Waists $1.00 to $5 00, Umbrellas 50 to $7.75, Furs $2.50 to $42.50, Fur coats $47.50 to $60 00, Fancy Linens 15c $10.00, Table Linen Sets $8 75, Writing Paper 10c to $2.00, Handkerchief 5c to 50c, Jewel Cases, Vanity Bags, Manicure Sets, etc.

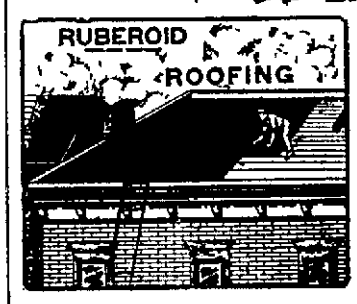
Gifts for Children

Furs $1.50 to $12.50. Mittens 10c to 50c, Handkerchiefs 2c to 25c, Book 5c to 50c, Games 5c to 50, Toys 1.5c to $7.50, Miror Scopes $2 50 to $7.50, Electrical Toys 75c to $7.50, Stuffed Animal 10c to 1.00, Dolls 1c to 7.50, etc

FRY & COMES
SMETHPORT, - - - - PA

WHY

RUBEROID ROOFING



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—To Attempt to Sell Them on the Record and Reputation of

RUBEROID ROOFING

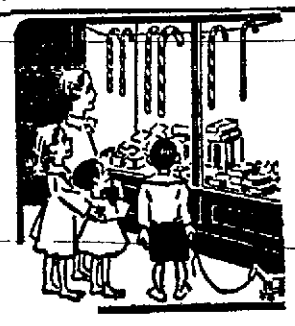
by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowleged standard ready to lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade mark "RUBEROID" is stmped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN



The Home of QUALITY GROCERIES

What Place Can be more TANTALIZING TO THE KIDS than the pantry with locked doors. Especially

When they know it is filled With Good Things From Our Store! Be patient, until meal time Kids!

Try These, They'll Please!

GEO WASHINGTON Prepared coffee
Made in the cup
Does not contain chicory or any other adulterant

ARTIS BROTHERS
PLUM PUDDING
Just the thing to complete that Sunday Dinner

F. W. BROWNELL
PHONE 7

MILADY'S HANDS.

How to Take Care of Them During the Winter.

"Oh, my hands are much too thin to be pretty!" said a girl the other day when some one rather admired her slim fingers.

But that is quite a mistaken notion of hers. It doesn't necessarily follow that a hand must be plump and dimpled in order to be beautiful.

The well cared for hand cannot fail to be a pleasing one, however it is shaped.

No matter if your hand be plump or thin, tanned by the sun or soft and white, if it is to lay any claim to beauty the skin must be firm, smooth and well cared for.

"But I haven't time to trouble about such things!" exclaims the busy woman.

But it really doesn't take long—only a few minutes daily. Here are some points to remember:

Never half wash your hands. To do this is merely to send what dirt is left in the pores farther in than it was before.

Always remember after washing to gently push back the cuticle at the base of the nail, and if hangnails seem inclined to develop, rub a little cold cream or almond oil into the nails every night.

If you like your nails to look polished there is no need to buy a pad. The palm of one's own hand makes an excellent one.

Sprinkle a wee bit of powder on it and rub the nails of the other hand vigorously backward and forward over it. You will be delighted with the result.

To keep the hands soft and white, try the following: It should be rubbed well in after washing and is very cheap and easy to make:

Mix together equal quantities of glycerin, olive oil and either lemon juice or eau de cologne, according to taste. The oil and glycerin soften the skin and the lemon juice or eau de cologne whitens it and at the same time acts as an astringent.

If at any time your hands are very dirty, rub in a little oil or other fat before washing. This loosens the dirt and with warm water and a good soap it is easily removed.

EASY BEAUTY STUNT.
HOW TO IMPROVE NECK.

When the seventh vertebra is misplaced you can often replace it by exercise. Stand erect with arms relaxed at your sides, chest up. Now hold the chin down, so that the crown of the head is slightly higher than the forehead and the back of the neck is pressing against the collar button. Now reach the chin out as far as you can, then draw it back without moving the body or changing the position of the head. Repeat several times. Now stand erect, resting on the balls of the feet; extend the arms out in front of you, just the width of the body apart; keep the elbows straight, turn the palms up, with the back of them toward you. Now reach out with the palms as if you were trying to touch the wall with the palms of the hands, draw the arms and the shoulders back as far as possible and keep the elbows perfectly straight. Repeat the stretching about ten times. Get some one to place his hands over the back of the neck and he can feel the action caused by the exercise. This will soon improve the shape of the back of the neck, if you remember to carry your head and shoulders correctly. Massage would also be helpful.

How to Clean Paint.

Put two quarts of bran into a boiler half full of cold water. Let the mixture come to the boiling point and boil for half an hour. Then strain some of it into a bucket until it is one-third full. Add an equal quantity of cold water. Apply the mixture to the paint with a small scrubbing brush if the woodwork is very much soiled. In many cases a brush will not be needed, but a soft flannel cloth can be used in its place. As soon as the water in the pail becomes dark and cloudy empty it and fill with some of the fresh bran water on the stove, which should be kept boiling hot.

How to Cook Fish.

Keep lengths of old cotton cloth or cheesecloth in the kitchen pantry to use when baking fish. Grease the pan, then lay in a piece of cloth, letting the ends of the cloth extend over the sides of the pan. Lay the fish on this cloth. When the baking is done the fish may be taken out and slipped on to the platter without danger of breaking the fish and so spoiling the looks of it when served.

How to Dress Up Footwear.

If you wish to change the appearance of an ordinary pair of pumps, fasten a couple of patent snappers to the shoe and fit several different bows, buckles or rosettes with corresponding snappers. In this way you can make your pumps look like another pair at a moment's notice.

How to Clean Pastry Board.

If the pastry board becomes discolored or spotted it may be cleaned or bleached by rubbing with a cut lemon and rinsing with clean water. The same treatment will remove obstinate spots from the top of the kitchen table.

WASHING RIBBONS.

How to Make Them Look New and Fresh.

Ribbons which are not really dirty, but just crumpled or out of condition, may be freshened by being rubbed on both sides with a soft muslin to free them from dust, then pressed with a hot iron under a piece of fine wet muslin. If dirty they may be steeped first for a few minutes in cold salted water (to set the colors), then put into warm soapy water, moved about in it and drawn through the hand without crumpling until quite clean, then rinsed in nearly cold water. Gum arabic solution may be put into the last rinsing water to give back to the ribbon its former slight stiffness. Squeezing is not allowable, so a towel must be used, the ribbon being spread out smoothly and rolled up in it.

For silks of delicate coloring the old fashioned method of washing in potato water is recommended, two or three large potatoes being grated into a pint of tepid water, left to steep awhile and the water strained or poured off clear. This may be used either for washing or sponging; the ribbon in the latter case being laid out on a table, sponged well on both sides, dipped in clear water and, if of one color, hung up to drip and dry. Soapy water may be used in the same way, or for ribbons which are not really dirty sponging with gum arabic solution will be a good means of revival.

In any case the after process of ironing should be done over a covering of fine muslin or tissue paper, the bare iron being used for finishing off when the ribbon is quite dry. If not required for use at once it should be rolled around a canister or cardboard cylinder or anything which will prevent its being pressed into hard folds.

FOR THE NURSERY.

How to Make Scrap Book From Magazine Clippings.

Children of all ages may be greatly amused and entertained and many dull hours passed by means of a well arranged scrap book. Some members of almost every family subscribe for at least one magazine and newspaper, and well selected clippings from these should fill the scrap books. If you lack material ask your friends and acquaintances for all the old magazines that they do not care to keep any longer.

Old magazines are just as good as new ones for this purpose. Many magazines and newspapers now have pages devoted exclusively to children. Cut out all the pictures, funny rimes and fairy tales that you think would please a child. Also arrange them in the scrap books as nearly as possible to suit different ages, so that you may turn quickly to material suitable for any occasion. In this way older children may quickly find material that they can read to the little tots.

Have the books medium sized, not too bulky for children to handle easily. If you do not wish to buy a book for the purpose you may use any strong book that is the right size by first tearing out every other leaf, so as to give room for the insertion of the clippings and avoid unnecessary bulging out of the book. These homemade scrap books may be made attractive by putting a fancy cover on them.

HOW TO MAKE NECKBANDS.
ATTRACTIVE "DOG COLLAR."

Neckbands of black velvet and rhinestones never seem to lose their allure for women. The black and white effect close to the face becomes any type of beauty, and the bands themselves disguise the shape of an unlovely throat and bring out the beauties of one which is beyond criticism. These bands are made in innumerable ways because they must, of course, suit the purses of innumerable women. If you cannot expend very much money for this purpose better get up a "dog collar," using a width of ribbon suited to the length of your throat and decorating it with as many rhinestone slides as you can afford, but certainly one at the front center of the strip and another covering the fastening at the nape of the neck. But you need not have slides at all. Buy rhinestone beads of infinitesimal size and sew them over a stamped design or sprinkle them thickly, but regularly, over the surface of the velvet, always, however, leaving a narrow rim of the black next to the flesh.

How to Baste Seams.

Instead of basting long seams one may use the little metal clips used by business men for holding papers. A few of them placed along a seam will hold the edges together while it is being stitched. A box of these clips should be kept in the workbasket convenient for use.

How to Repair Saucepan Covers.

When a saucepan cover seems useless because the little knob or handle is lost it may be made to render renewed service by pushing a cork part way through the opening and securing it by driving a small wire nail through it on the under side.

How to Make Surprise Salad.

An attractive surprise salad is made by placing deviled eggs in hollowed out tomatoes and then turning the latter upside down on beds of lettuce leaves. Decorate with triangles of mayonnaise jelly or dress with plain mayonnaise.

HOW TO MAKE FLOWERS BLOOM FOR CHRISTMAS.

If you would have bulbs in bloom for Christmas start some Roman hyacinths and some Chinese lilies now. The latter do well in water, while the former will be more satisfactory in earth.

If the room in which you keep your house plants is not well heated, the best plants to have are geraniums, sweet alyssum, begonias and some of the cactuses, especially the variety known as the Christmas cactus and the asparagus sprengeri and asparagus plumosus.

The winter blooming oxalis is a great favorite because of its profuse flowering habit. The yellow or buttercup oxalis must not be overcrowded. Not more than three bulbs should be planted in a five inch pot, as they grow very fast and soon become too crowded, sending up more leaves than blossoms. Each large bulb, in time, forms many small bulbs at the bottom of the pot. The oxalis needs bright sunshine, and a row of different colored varieties as a window sill decoration is very satisfactory.

One of the best winter blooming begonias is Gloire de Lorraine. Its color is a deep rose, with yellow centers, the flowers growing in clusters. The foliage is neat in appearance and graceful. Small plants obtained from the florist now will make fine blooming plants by Christmas, and will make a good showing at that time when we want our windows to be brightest.

HOW TO DRESS WELL.

Ten Commandments of the Smartly Gowned Woman.

To the woman who would be well dressed a famous French dressmaker writes ten commandments:

First.—Choose whatever is most becoming to your beauty—tightly fitting garments or loose, flowing ones, the strictly tailor made or the more elaborate.

Second.—Choose the colors which go well with your complexion, your hair, your eyes.

Third.—Observe decorum always and wear appropriate dresses in appropriate places. It is because of her ability to understand the eternal fitness of things that the Parisienne is so often the queen of large social functions.

Fourth.—This year, for instance, I am bringing out more dresses built on straight lines.

Fifth.—If fringes such as I border gowns with do not fit in with your personality dare to wear any other kind of trimming that does.

Sixth.—I am keeping the light chiffon overskirt which harmonizes or contrasts with the silk foundation. But if that is not suitable to you dare to wear heavy brocades and satins.

Seventh.—Personally I like strong colors, colors of life and poetry, but if pastel shades are becoming wear them, no matter what the fashion.

Eighth.—If the high waist line such as I still advocate does not reveal the good points of your figure do not adopt it.

Ninth.—Have the waist line wherever it is becoming to you.

Tenth.—I like the tight skirt and am making it this year. But if you look better in a wide one do not sacrifice your beauty in a vain attempt at being fashionable.

How to Eat a Boiled Egg.

A great many people think the only delicious way to eat a boiled egg is in its shell, and so that the top may be carefully and easily cracked off there have been devised egg scissors, which are fascinating trifles for the table service as well as for actual use. Each pair of scissors is in the form of a gay little chicken. Each has a ruby eye, and the steel is gilded. The finger loops of the scissors are left the natural steel color for contrast, and the size is about five inches long. They are delightful for an invalid's breakfast tray and very tidy as well as cute for a child, though their use is becoming general whenever the boiled egg appears.

How to Cure Headache.

A sudden thump at the back of the eyes is usually due to eye strain, which can be relieved by a cloth wet in water in which boracic acid has been dissolved in the proportions of a half teaspoonful to a cup. This headache will be instantly eased by proper glasses.

When the headache is in the top of the head it is frequently due to some passing disturbance of the female organism. If these headaches are constant or very severe the sufferer should consult a specialist.

How to Glaze Puddings.

Housewives who use a gas stove for cooking can give their custard-like baked puddings an attractive crust by sprinkling the top with melted butter and sugar and then glazing it beneath the flame of the gas broiler. Watch the flame carefully, however, to see that it does not burn the pudding.

How to Save Time.

If you are a busy person and have to hurry away in the morning, try laying all your things together in one place the night before—gloves, purse, umbrella, fresh handkerchief, veil, pins and any package you may wish to take with you.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR WINTER TAILOR MADE.

A charming winter suit is in one of the newest heavy whipcords of a greenish yellow shade. The unanticipated unbecomingness of such a color is redeemed by a waistcoat of white cloth, with a collar and revers of tailless effect. The arrangement of the striped fabric—both vertical and horizontal—produces excellent results in "line." The sides and back of both skirt and coat are cut lengthways, while the belt across the front of the coat and the center panel of the skirt show the horizontal stripe. The sleeves are treated in the same way, while the stripes which pass round the arm are continued till they meet the bell cuff, where the stripe is reversed. The buttons used are of a light shade of tortoise shell. With this costume is worn a hat in a tone of yellow green beaver, trimmed with a fanciful white mount.

There is no doubt that the tendency pursued by real tailor coats is to keep the high waist, although a slightly longer waist line is suggested in the more elaborate cutaway coats of velvet and silk.

But such fabrics are not to be commended for country pursuits, and one gladly welcomes cozy ratines and pilot cloths in addition to many new varieties of striped tweeds and suitings. A coarse blue serge trimmed with black braid makes an admirable "standby" for all occasions. A magenta colored velvet waistcoat with a relieving note of weird embroidery gives a novel tone to this world beloved fabric.

EXPERIENCE MEETING.

How to Play an Amusing Game on Thanksgiving Day.

For a group of people of forty years or over a reminiscence party is frequently made very enjoyable. To get the fun into swing it is only necessary to pass around the room a basket containing folded slips of paper on which such questions as those given below are written:

What was the occasion of the jolliest time you ever had?

What was the most thrilling adventure you ever had?

Who is or was the most interesting person you ever met?

What is the best true story you ever heard?

What is the least explicable occurrence you ever heard of or experienced?

What was the happiest hour of your life?

What was the greatest pleasure of your childhood?

Each guest draws one of the folded slips. Ten minutes is allowed for reflection, during which all players think up the answer to their questions. The person drawing the slips marked 1 then gives his experience. When this has been laughed over or otherwise enjoyed the person holding the slip marked 2 then relates, and so on. It makes a most enjoyable little pastime and will lead to many exchanges of pleasant reminiscences. The hostess will, of course, avoid any question which could evoke unpleasant or sorrowful memories.

How to Kill Mice.

The usual necessary but barbarous mousetrap may be favorably supplanted with the following mercifully quick, sure death device:

Fill a big stone crock with water and cover it—preserve jar fashion—with parchment in which, when tightly stretched, you make a cross cut. Set this crock near shelf, curtain or other jars which may afford the small marauders a foothold opportunity and sprinkle the parchment near the cut with bits of cheese or bacon. The mouse will scent the delicacies, will climb the crock for them and will slip through the slit in the cover and drown in the crock. The stiff parchment points of the cut will spring back in place immediately into position for the next victim.

How to Cure Indigestion.

A safe and quick remedy for indigestion, heartburn and similar ills is to mix half a teaspoonful of baking soda with the same amount of powdered magnesia and dissolve it in half a cupful of water. This may be cold, but acts more quickly when hot.

An equally speedy headache cure is made by squeezing the juice of half a lemon and half a teaspoonful of soda into half a glassful of water, either hot or cold.

How to Brown Gravy.

Instead of standing over a hot stove to brown flour for gravies, put it in a tin pan and set the pan into a moderately hot oven. It will require very little watching. When cold put in glass jars. In this way you can brown sufficient to last for a long time.

How to Make a Night Light.

A clean, steady all night light can be obtained by taking an ordinary candle and packing finely powdered salt around the wick as far up as the blackened part.

Refrigerator Hint.

By placing a rubber ring directly under the dish you set upon ice you will find the annoying sliding of the dish entirely obviated.

FOR THE CHILDREN'S THANKSGIVING DINNER.

If the bulk of your family party is to be young children, do not be overruled by tradition in ordering the menu. A groaning board may be historic, but it will breed groaning youngsters and shown little sense.

Do not stuff your children with pies, doughnuts, oyster rolls, pickles and rich sweets, even though your mother and grandmother always had them for Thanksgiving.

Have a simple corn soup, instead of the rich black bean sort, and no fish, or, if you will not omit this course, do not have heavy salmon or lobster.

Let the turkey be the main dish of the meal and see that the children's portion is not too large. There is no more indigestible meat than turkey, especially to the young. Mashed potatoes, one other vegetable and cranberries are enough with the "national bird."

If you have a salad let it be a crisp lettuce, garnished with cream cheese balls and bar le duc. Vanilla ice cream, with hot chocolate or orange sauce, is quite as palatable as very rich nesselrode puddings and other fancy ices.

At the close of the dinner let the children take a short run on the porch or pavement if they are to stay for the rest of the evening. This takes away their stuffy feeling and keeps them from getting so fretful.

THE STOUT WOMAN.

How to Successfully Cure an Unbecoming Double Chin.

To begin with, smear the back of your fingers with cold cream. Then place your finger tips together under your chin, and with a quick movement draw them apart up to the base of your ears, all the time, of course, pressing the flesh firmly, though gently. Repeat about fifteen to twenty times.

Next, with the side of your first finger, massage from the point of your chin downward toward the base of your neck. These two massage movements, if practiced regularly, will be found sufficient, along with the following exercises, to take away the disfigurement in time.

The first exercise is quite simple. Just bend your head backward slowly as far as it will go. Then, with a quick movement, bring it back till your chin nearly touches your chest. Repeat this six or eight times, and, if possible, before an open window.

The second exercise is also very simple. Turn your head from side to side, at the same time raising and dropping your chin slightly. If you watch a Chinese mandarin figure with a "shaking" head, you will see exactly how the above exercise ought to be performed.

An excellent preparation to use for the massage is one ounce of cold cream mixed with a teaspoonful of boracic powder. Another recipe is: One dram of white beeswax, ten drams of spermaceti and ten drams of almond oil. These ingredients should be mixed together over a gentle heat and beaten till they become of a creamy consistency.

Why She Couldn't.

"No, I didn't have a very good time," she said. "I wanted to talk, and there wasn't a man there."

"But there were plenty of other girls."

"Oh, of course, but that was no satisfaction, for they all wanted to talk too."

How to Hang Curtains.

"Women do not realize the danger they themselves incur in trying to hang curtains on poles beyond their reach," asserts a well known physician. "Every autumn I have several cases of more or less severe internal displacements, resulting from the overhead reaching." If women would take the trouble to move stepladders when hanging curtains, putting up pictures or cleaning chandeliers no harm would befall, but women have a constitutional dislike for stepladders; they prefer to climb on tables, piano stools and bureaus to reach high places, and there is always just that one final reach for the fixture that is just out of tiptoe reach. It is the one final reach that usually does the mischief, and years of ill health or suffering have resulted from overhead reaching during the fall moving or setting of rights.

How to Rest Tired Nerves.

When the body is tired and the nerves taxed to the limit a good salt rub will do wonders. Have the tub half filled with warm water, take a handful of sea salt, dip it in the bath and rub the body from chin to toes. Use as much salt as you require, but rub gently at first. After a few baths the skin will become accustomed to the rough salt. Rinse off with the salt bath and dry with a Turkish towel and lie down for half an hour.

How to Mend Lace Curtains.

It is very hard to mend a hole in lace curtains or the lace in underskirts. A very good way to accomplish the task is to take a piece of the lace while you are ironing, stick it on the article with raw starch and press hard. When dry the patch cannot be seen.

To Remove Ink Stains.

To remove India ink or indelible pencil stains from the hands apply wood or grain alcohol with a soft brush or cloth and then wash the hands in warm soapsuds.

How to Brush Beaver Hats.

One should brush a black beaver hat with a soft brush. After being caught in a rainstorm, however, a heavier brush should not be brushed until it dries.

A Girl's Pity.

"It was King Midas, wasn't it, who turned everything he touched to gold?"

"I believe so."

"Poor old fellow."

"Why do you think he was a poor old fellow?"

"He never could eat a pickle with his fingers."—Chicago Record-Herald.

'Twas Sneezy Thing to Do.

"At whom are you looking?" demanded the young lady of the young man who obstructed her path.

"Atchoo!" replied the hay fever victim and hurried away.—Houston Post.

As It Should Be.

Shopper—I want to buy a necktie suitable for my husband. Salesman—Sorry, madam, but we are not permitted to sell neckties to women who are unaccompanied by men.—Puck.

For Fresh Candies Nuts and Fruit Go To Brasted's

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT

IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents every where are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, prepay freight, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offer to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderfully low prices we can make you for the year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with the small profit above factory cost we ask. WHEELS SHIPPED C.O.D. anywhere in the U.S. without a cent deposit, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day we receive them. Second hand bicycles, many slightly used from repairing by our factory, a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8. Do not buy a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you get our latest offer and catalogue. It costs you only a postal to get everything. Write it NOW.

COASTER-BRAKES, sundries of all kinds at half the regular retail prices.

$10.00 Heidgethorn Puncture-Proof Self-healing Tires A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.85

The regular retail price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but to introduce them and get one pair in every town we will sell you a sample pair for $4.85 (cash with order) and pay the express charges. Do not confuse these tires with the ordinary grade sold at $10.00 per pair, but as introductory we will sell you a sample pair for $4.85 (cash with order) and pay the express charges.

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

MAILED, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. A hundred thousand pairs sold last year.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding; very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $10.00 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.85 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

You will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.65 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at our expense if for any reason they are not entirely satisfactory. We are perfectly reliable. Should you want to exchange your wheels after trying them, we will allow you one-half what you paid for them. Write us to-day.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above, or write for our big tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our latest offer and catalogue. It costs you only a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Harry, the Postman

How He Delivered a Child's Letter to Santa Claus

By RUTH GRAHAM

"Mamma, will papa come home for Christmas and bring us some nice presents?"

The mother turned away to hide her tears from her little girl and did not reply for some time. Then she said "No, dear Papa will not be home for Christmas." She did not add, "Papa will never come home" It would have been unnecessary, for by the time another Christmas came round his children, who were very young, would have forgotten their father

"Well then," said Bob a boy of five, "I suppose I'll have to write a letter to Santa Claus and tell him to bring me twice as many toys, because my papa isn't going to bring me any at all"

"H'm" said his sister Lucy "I'd like to know how you're going to do that since you can't write"

"Mamma'll do it for me"

"Lucy, you'd better do it for him," said the mother

So Lucy went for some writing materials and brought them to the dining room table for, writing being no easy matter with her, she required plenty of room and after much labor, including the erasure of blots and a number of errors, completed the following letter

Dere Santa Claus—My papa went to sea in his ship the Penguin, a long time ago and can't come home for Christmas. So I don't get any presents from him this year. So I want you to bring 'em all. Bring me a drum, a trumpet, a box of paints, a jewsharp some games and a box of ninepins Your loving

BOB MARKHAM

P S.—Don't forget the drum

The letter having been finished, the children waited the arrival of Harry, the postman who had delivered letters at the house before the children were born and who always had something to say to them whenever he handed them a letter—for Bob delighted to receive the mail—and as soon as he came along Bob, handing him his missive, said

"Harry, I want you to be sure to send it to Santa Claus Will you?"

I certainly will, replied Harry "I'll put it with the other letters for Santa Claus There are ten bags full for him, all from little children'

And Harry tramped on, making rounds day after day regularly, and sometimes it seemed endless as the journeys of the earth around the sun but he didn't put Bob's letter with the other letters to Santa Claus, he put it in his pocket, intending to find out what the boy especially wanted for Christmas and supply it himself He was very fond of the child and had been the recipient of many gifts from his parents.

"I wish," mused the postman, "that I could take his mother a letter saying that Captain Markham would be home for Christmas Bad business, the loss of his ship! I wouldn't like to be master of a vessel to see when she is sinking, the crew saving themselves and having to go down under the black water myself. Ugh! They can talk about bounding over the billows all they like. It's a different thing when the billows bound over you."

So mused the postman at the loss of the Penguin, which he knew all about and of which Lucy and Bob had never been told. Those of the crew who had saved themselves reported that their captain had refused to leave his post and they had come away in the boats without him Some of them said that they saw the stern of the ship rise out of the water and her bow plunge down under a wave after which she was never seen again Others declared that at that very moment the fog became thicker and shut her off from view

The Penguin had struck an iceberg and had never been seen again Since four months had elapsed with no news of her no one doubted that she had gone to the bottom

It was with a heavy heart that Mrs. Markham made her preparations for a Christmas which was to take place without her husband Since their marriage Captain Markham had not missed a single Christmas at home, being in command of a coaster which made short trips, which enabled him to partly control his time. His widow would have preferred to pass the day without noticing it, but felt that it was due to her children to throw off as much of her sorrow as possible, that they might enjoy the little people's favorite anniversary

One morning Harry, the postman, was arranging his mail for delivery when his eyes fell upon a letter that made them stand out in his head. That handwriting he had seen on many a letter before, but he had never delivered any of them postmarked from so distant a port, for the letter had been mailed from South Africa It was addressed to Mrs Robert G Markham and in her husband's handwriting.

Suddenly the other men in the general delivery room saw Harry dance about on the floor

"What's up?' he was asked.

"Nothin', only there's likely to be a big Christmas gift to one of the parties on my route."

Harry hurried through sorting the balance of his letters and began his round. It seemed longer than usual before he reached Mrs. Markham's When he did the lady came to the door, and Harry handed her the letter. From lethargy her whole being sprang into life. With a trembling hand she tore open the letter, ran it over and caught at a newel post in the hall for support Harry waited, eagerly watching her till she said in broken sentences.

"Picked up—carried all over—coming home for Christmas!"

Harry went on without a word, for he knew that nothing he could say would receive attention, but the next morning, when delivering a circular, he stopped and learned more about the situation.

"I have Bob's letter to Santa Claus in my pocket," he said, "and I would like your permission to open it, that I may give him something he has asked for"

This led to a bit of conversation between the lady and Harry, in which a scheme for the delectation of the children was arranged, for now that the dead had been restored to life Mrs. Markham was eager to make as much as possible of the coming Christmas

Captain Markham reached his home on Christmas eve While detained on the way he had provided Christmas gifts for his family but when he drove up to his home, leaving them in the cab, he sprang into the arms of his wife and hugged his children forgetting all about the gifts till he saw the cabman lugging them into the house The children were in ecstasies that their father had come home for Christmas, and Bob's first remark characteristic of childhood was

Now I write that letter to Santa Claus I'll git two lots of presents.

That was a merry Christmas eve indeed Mrs Markham told Lucy for the first time that her father had been wrecked and had been given up for dead; that he had gone down with his ship, come up and got on to a portion of the deck of his vessel which had burst off when she sank From there he had been taken in a starving condition by a passing ship and was too far gone to give an account of himself for some time At last he found himself at Cape Town South Africa, and had written the letter which had been received as soon as he was able to do so As for Bob, he was too young to understand the matter

On Christmas morning when the stockings were taken down, Bob was much disappointed at not receiving any of the gifts for which he had written Santa Claus

'I tell you what you do Bob" said his father Write or ask Lucy to write another letter to Santa Claus reminding him that he has left out just the things you wanted and you'd like to have him get them for you at once Harry makes one delivery today and will be here about noon Give him your letter and tell him to see that Santa Claus gets it right away'

Bob failed to get Lucy down to any such task, she being too busy enjoying her presents so Captain Markham wrote the letter and when Harry came round with a new lot of Christmas packages Bob handed him the letter Captain Markham smiled knowingly at the postman, and the postman winked at Captain Markham.

Shortly before the children went to bed there was a ring at the bell, and Bob was bidden to answer the summons. There in the doorway stood Santa Claus himself, covered with snow.

"Is there a little boy here named Bob?" he asked.

"Yes. I'm Bob"

"Well, I came to say that I received your letters, but since I am all over the world at the same time I knew that your father was in South Africa and would be home in time to get you the toys you asked for So I didn't bring them I got your second letter this afternoon and have brought you your drum and your trumpet and all the other things you asked for"

"Oh, golly' Ain't that fine?" cried Bob gleefully

"Come in Santa Claus." cried Captain Markham from the living room.

Santa Claus entered, divesting himself of the toys he had brought, including a doll's house for Lucy, which he said he had left over and which delighted Lucy very much

"Have you any children, Santa Claus?" asked Captain Markham

"Of course, I have a lot of children. How would I know what children wish for Christmas if I didn't have any of my own?"

"Well, I thought you might answer Bob's letter in person, so I have provided some gifts for your boys and girls."

Mrs. Markham produced a number of packages, which she handed to Santa Claus, and Captain Markham, reaching down into his pocket, produced a bill.

"You can't afford," said the captain, "to spend all your time taking gifts to children on Christmas for nothing."

"Santa Claus never takes pay from any one."

"Well, then, give it to Harry, the postman, who sent you the letters."

"That I will," said Santa, and, wishing all a good night and many merry Christmases in the future, he went out into the falling snow.

Of course that Christmas is remembered in the Markham family as the great Christmas of their lives. The children told all their friends who had written letters to Santa Claus, some of whom had received what they asked for, that they had received an especial visit from the old gentleman for the purpose of bringing their presents. And when Harry came along the next day Bob gave him a full account of how Santa Claus had replied to his second letter. Harry listened apparently much interested then passed on telling Bob that he was the only postman who knew just where to find Santa Claus and children would do well to intrust their letters to him

Matchmaking

During the Christmas Holidays

By F. TOWNSEND SMITH

"I desire, my son," said my father not long before his death, "that our estate should be kept together. If Helen would only marry some man who has the means to enable her to live as she has lived thus far I would leave her, say, $20,000 and you the business. You will need all the capital in it to operate it and can make a handsome income out of it. Unless Helen is otherwise provided for it would be unjust to her to leave you the lion's share"

I made no reply to father's statement, but at once commenced to do a job of thinking in the matter Could I not bring about a match between Helen and some good fellow who had a fortune? One of my classmates in college Ned Culberton would fill the bill very nicely I hadn't seen him since we were graduated but I had heard that his father had died and left him some $30 000 a year The more I thought about the matter the more inclined I was to try my hand at a bit of love's diplomacy or, as the women put it, matchmaking

I wrote Culberton asking him what had become of him; if he preferred the real world to that preliminary world, college; whether he remembered our trying one night to get a calf up into the belfry, if he was married or expected to be He replied to my note saying that he remembered the episode I had mentioned very well that he wasn't married and didn't propose to be—at least till he was too old to have any fun—and ended his letter by saying that he would like mighty well to meet me and talk over old times This drew from me an invitation for him to join us at our cottage in the country, which we proposed to open to a few guests for the Christmas holidays The invitation was accepted, and I had made a beginning

But what more could I do than throw the two together?

It occurred to me to tell Helen just what my father had said to me and suggest that she capture Culberton, but on second thought I saw that it would be the worst thing I could do It would make trouble in the family, between Nell and father and me for a woman doesn't understand the requirements of business as a man does, and Nell wouldn't have appreciated father's motives in not trammeling me with a sister for a partner Then, again, any matchmaker who shows his hand to either of the parties he is bent on bringing together—especially the woman—is a fool. No, I must work out my own scheme without letting any one know what I was about.

Ned joined us a few days before Christmas. He was awfully pleased at the reunion with his old college chum and I could see was expecting to spend most of his time during his visit talking over our larks while we were undergraduates. I told him that there would be some very pretty girls in our Christmas party and I hoped they would succeed in interesting and amusing him. He replied that he wasn't much on girls; he'd noticed since his father's death that every girl he met was trying to get him for his money

This didn't look very hopeful for my purpose, but I'd laid down my scheme and begun to act upon it before his arrival, and if it worked at all it would probably work in spite of Ned's having been hunted by women who desired a feathered nest. What I had done in the matter was this. The day before Ned's arrival I sat down with Nell, took her hand in mine affectionately and, looking her in the eyes impressively, said to her:

"Before our party convenes there's something I wish to say to you about one of the expected guests. There's hardly any of us in this world who isn't afflicted with some weakness. My friend Ned Culberton is as fine a fellow as ever lived He was an honor man in college. He and I were intimate friends for four years, and during all that period I never knew him to do a mean thing To go further back"—

"Yes, yes; I understand that. What's his weak spot?"

"I'll get to it directly. As I was saying, to go further back, he was considered so fine a fellow at school that all the college fraternities were after him, and he was pledged a year before he entered. He hadn't been in college a month"—

"But what's his foible? Are you never going to get to it?"

"Don't be in a hurry. I prefer to show you that in other respects he's a splendid man; then when I give you his weakness you will be inclined to look leniently upon it and not condemn him for one blemish when most of us have a lot of them. He hadn't been in college a month before he was picked out for head of his class and would have taken the valedictory, only he wasn't a grind and preferred to be captain of the university football team stroke oar of the university crew and pitcher of the baseball nine"

"Oh, dear! What a wonder! His blemish must be something awful to condemn one who is in other respects an Admirable Crichton"

This warned me that I might be putting in too many imaginary accomplishments, and I paused in what I was explaining to say that Ned was the most modest man in the world and would never admit that he was either a scholar or an athlete He might have granted the latter accusation truthfully. To have granted the former would have been a frightful lie, for he had only scraped through college.

Well, I put Nell off as to his foible for a while longer, then sadly and sympathetically tapped my forehead with my finger.

"You don't mean"— she said and stopped.

"Only in one particular"

"What is it?"

"He has a mania for proposing marriage."

"Well, I declare! What a singular weakness! Proposes to any girl he happens to meet?"

"Not on your life! I have known the girls he has proposed to, and they're all belles."

"But how does he get out of his proposals? He can't marry all the girls he asks."

"Oh Ned's a diplomat at that He does it very skillfully They never blame him They can't"

"H'm! I'd blame him"

"You might not have a chance."

"Thank you very much"

"What for"

"Intimating that he wouldn't be likely to practice his foible on me But I'm glad you warned me If he should I'll give him a piece of my mind, you can just depend upon that."

"He won't bother you You see, there's to be a lot of girls with us, and you being the hostess"—

"Oh, don't talk any more about it. I understand why you have told me If he should yield to his mania while here'—

"One thing I wish you to promise me, Don't breathe a word of it to any of the other girl guests"

She gave me the promise, and I left her, satisfied that I had done all I could do in the matter. If she didn't make Ned Culberton propose to her then I didn't know anything about feminine human nature. And if he did I knew he would stand by his proposal.

We had a merry time of it with our sleighing parties—that was before automobiles put an end to sleighing—our coasting and skating parties, besides meeting at dinner every evening and dancing or playing games afterward We had the house nicely decorated with evergreens and a big Christmas tree on which was a gift for every guest. During the festivities I kept my eye on Nell, and it wasn't long before I saw that she was going for Culberton like a yacht with all its sails set I argued that if he didn't propose to her of his own accord and because he really wanted her she would get him into a position wherein his mania would be sure to show itself—in other words, she would set a trap for him Doubtless, if she succeeded in drawing him into it, she would refuse his offer, but then I had wits, and it would be time enough to exercise them when advised of the situation

The holidays were not more than half over when one morning I noticed at breakfast a terrible constraint between Ned and Nell The meal was scarcely finished when Ned came to me and said he had been suddenly called away; must leave on the first train, awfully sorry, but the matter was imperative Fortunately the last train till noon had gone, and that gave me time to get hold of Nell and find out what had happened. She told me that Ned had been overcome by his mania and added

"I was surprised, because you told me it only affected him in the case of belles."

"Surprised be hanged!" I exclaimed. "You forced it upon him. However, there's no harm done You know it's his failing. You have no reason to feel complimented."

"Do you suppose," she replied, tossing her head "that because he has a weakness of that kind he is never going to fall in love?"

"Not in this case."

"How do you know?"

"Because he is going to leave at noon If he had done the thing rationally he wouldn't act as he does. From his manner and all that I'm sure this is one of his ordinary lapses It's a pity He's a fine fellow in other respects."

The dialogue ended by my betting Nell five pounds of candy that she couldn't keep Ned till Christmas day Noon came, and he didn't go Another day passed, and still he remained Meanwhile he was in a constant state of inquietude, apparently not knowing whether he was on his head or his heels. Nell, too seemed to be getting nervished up, and it was evident something was brewing

Christmas morning came, and we were all wishing each other a merry day of it, except Ned and Nell, whom I couldn't see and couldn't find. Presently Annie, the maid, came to me and told me father wished to see me in his sitting room upstairs. I went up there, and who should be with him but the missing parties

"My son," said father, "Nellie has given us a Christmas gift."

"Where is it?" I asked, assuming stupidity.

"It's not an it; it's a he," said Nell "I should like to know what you told me that cock and bull story for?"

"What cock and bull story?"

"Mr Culberton and Nellie are engaged," said father "He has just asked my consent, and I have given it cheerfully. I know you will join me in welcoming your college friend into the family"

"So he should," said Ned, "after the setting up he gave me to his sister I say, old man, what were you driving at, anyway?"

"Trying to keep you two apart."

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING.

It goes without saying that there is something wrong in America. The farmer, although he has been blessed with the most bountiful harvests and the highest prices for the products of his toil and labor; the merchant, the mechanic, the independent manufacturer, the clerk and the professional man, in the hour of peace and plenty, are to greater or less extent oppressed by the burdens of the high cost of living. What we all want is some relief, and we want it now. The best that any of us can do is to take a chance. True it is that at the end a life is judged by its works. But until its end it is lived by faith. We must not only trust ourselves; we must also trust somebody else.—Thomas R. Marshall.

SUFFERING.

Suffering becomes beautiful when any one bears great calamities with cheerfulness, not through insensibility but through greatness of mind.—Aristotle

Night brings out stars as sorrow shows us truths.—Bailey

Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong
—Longfellow.

MAETERLINCK MAXIMS.

The past is not unchangeable It is contained in memory, and nothing is more impressionable, less independent, than memory, which is fed and molded ceaselessly by our mind and heart

As our present moral activity relaxes the things done in the past rush in and assail us, and woe to him who leaves the door of his heart open for the past to enter and dominate him'

Man is alone solitary, upon this planet, and amid all the forms of life that surround him not one, except the dog, has made alliance with him Some creatures fear us, most ignore us, not one loves us—except the dog

OUR MODERN MINISTERS.

We hear nowadays a great deal about the lack of attendance at religious services, which some clergymen are pleased to attribute to a change in the beliefs of men Yet this is by no means the whole, even if it is in any sense the correct explanation Men's minds have not changed about religion, though it is doubtless true that they have ceased to regard certain doubtful, debatable Scriptural incidents as a fundamental part of belief, but in all essential things the man of understanding more and more, as the mystery of life is borne in upon him, reverts to its religious interpretation The trouble is that in our churches dogma is so frequently confused with belief, and the view seems to be entertained by many clergymen that, in order to be assured of interested listeners, things merely ethical or which savor even of the sensational must be discussed. Too often for the fervent preacher of bygone days, with his quickening message, there is now the substitute of the prosaic lecturer upon very obvious themes, and the fires of aspiration are burning perilously low in many a sermon we hear in this generation. The pulpit in a very pronounced way has been transformed into the lecture platform, and one reason why the churches are not filled as of old with intellectual men and women is not because religious convictions have died out, but rather because the substance of what is heard from the preacher is no longer in the highest sense religious and the method of presentation of even worthy ideas no longer persuasive.—Joseph S Auerbach

TIME.

Do not waste time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—Franklin

God never imposes a duty without giving time to do it.—Ruskin.

Stay not until you are told of opportunities to do good. Inquire after them as a man.—Webster.

Idleness is costly without being a luxury. It is hard work for those who are not used to it and dull work for those who are.—Horace Smith.

APPEARANCES.

Appearances to the mind are of four kinds. Things either are what they appear to be or they neither are nor appear to be, or they are and do not appear to be, or they are not and yet appear to be Rightly to aim in all these cases is the wise man's task.—Epictetus.

POSSUM.

The time merely as a political organizer is not dangerous; merely as a manager who commands the organization and gets out the vote on polling day he is not to be feared, and he is an almost necessary instrument of politics. But the man we call boss is the agent of those who wish to control politics for their own interest. I have known some of these gentlemen personally, and I know exactly how they work. They haven't any politics at all. That is the point, and there is no difference between a Democratic boss and a Republican boss, because neither of them is working for his party. They are both working for their clients, and their clients wish to see that men do not get into office who thwart them and that laws are not passed that embarrass their business. And the chief supporters of the Democratic boss, if he happens to be in the majority, are often those most closely associated with the Republican boss, and vice versa.—Woodrow Wilson.

LOWLY PRAISE.

Far better in its place the lowliest bird
Should sing aright to Him the lowliest song
Than that a seraph strayed should take the word
And sing His glory wrong.
—Jean Ingelow.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

The Panama canal is an important thing, not perhaps for the immediate present so much, but continually and in a growing degree I don't look for great changes in commerce at once. Of course the canal will bring other cities closer to New York, which will be a great thing for bettering commercial relations What one admires about the canal—at least, the way I look upon it—is the way it has been constructed It is one of the finest exhibitions of the American thoroughness, administrative power, financial and industrial strength and skill I think it is a wonderful monument to the American people, and I sincerely hope that this magnificent contribution made by the American people to the commerce of the world will never be allowed to become a source of ill feeling We don't want to see another canal built in that part of the world We want to see the United States reap the full fruits of its enterprise and expenditure, so far as this may be found consistent with her own obligations to the rest of the world.—Sir George Reid, High Commissioner For Australia.

ATHEISM.

God exists. We cannot doubt and we cannot prove it. God lives in our conscience, in the conscience of humanity, in the universe which surrounds us. The conscience feels him in its most solemn moments of sorrow and of joy. The universe manifests him in the order, harmony and intelligence of its motions. The first atheist was without any doubt a man who was concealing some crime from men and sought by denying God to free himself from the sole witness he could not escape and so to still his self torment.—Mazzini

THE PRUDENT MAN.

The man who lives within his income is naturally contented with his situation, which by continual though small accumulations is growing better and better every day He is enabled gradually to relax both in the rigor of his parsimony and in the severity of his application, and he feels with double satisfaction this gradual increase of ease and enjoyment, from which having felt before the hardship which attended the want of them He has no anxiety to change so comfortable a situation and does not go in quest of new enterprises and adventures which might endanger but could not well increase the severe tranquillity which he actually enjoys. If he enters into any new projects or enterprises they are likely to be well concerted and well prepared. He can never be hurried or driven into them by necessity, but has always time and leisure to deliberate soberly and coolly concerning what are likely to be the consequences.—Adam Smith.

FOOTPATHS.

Footpaths give a private, human touch to the landscape that roads do not. They are sacred to the human foot. They have the sentiment of domesticity and suggest the way to cottage doors and to simple, primitive times.—John Burroughs.